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HUGH LINDSLIE,
OR, THE RE-UNION.
A SIMPLE STORY OF LIFE'S VICISSITUDES.

BY ROB: G. STAPLES, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Poverty.

Behold her haggard features now;
And then compare with other days
That brow, thus marked with grief and care,
With one that's lit with hope's sheen ray?
No longer now the joyous smile
Of mirth and happiness doth play
Around those finely chiselled lips,
But misery lingereth there for aye!
"*The Author.*"

Cold and cheerless was the night on which my story opens. It was in the month of January, 18—. It had been raining, now, a whole day and a half, and the road leading from P——— was extremely muddy, and disagreeable to the weary traveller, who should chance to have to contend with the blustering-stormy weather. The winds howled piteously thro' the leafless branches, and one by one the limbs of tall and time worn trees were wrung from their trunk and blown across the road. It was a regular hurricane.

Within a damp room, lacking even the necessary comforts of life was an aged, matronly looking woman, of about forty. A knock at the door broke the reverie of that lone female, and with a few indistinct sentences she arose, looked around her and then proceeded to the door. On opening it a gentleman of about fifty winters, whose locks were bespangled with hoar, and whose face bore the marks of long suffering and deep anxiety, requested permission to stop for the night, as it was yet some distance to the next house on the road, and the weather was very blustering.

"You are welcome to shelter beneath my humble roof, friend; but, I fear you cannot make yourself comfortable. I am without wood—and destitute of that which I might place before you to refresh the inner man."

The rain without drove furiously against the cracked panes of that dreary building. It was a dreadful—dreadful night; and as the bitter winds entered in at the crevices and broken panes, the thinly clad female shuddered beneath its biting breath, and at her own sad and painful thoughts.

The man gazed on her for a moment, and then turned his head to hide the tear which started unbidden from the heart's recess. His mind was busy with the past. He looked towards the street door, and as he heard the sighing of the cold blasts without, and the driving rain, his face turned pale, and he murmured to himself. Of his past life and trials the reader will learn more, as he patiently proceeds with me thro' these columns.

After gazing thus for awhile, he at length addressed himself to the female.

'Madam,' said he—'all I ask is to stop for the night. I do not expect anything more, and a traveller like myself is thankful for the smallest favor. I am weary and need repose; and if you can show me where I may lie to-night, I will be thankful.'

The woman arose, and with tottering steps led the way to the room beyond.

"This," she sighed, "is all I can offer you. If it be acceptable, you are welcome;" and not waiting to receive an answer she turned away.

The stranger, once alone, gazed about him with a vacant stare. The room which he was to occupy had never been finished. The joists were dark with age, and all bore a gloomy, dreary aspect.

In one corner of the room was a rude couch, containing a nearly worn out straw bed, and a very scanty supply of covering. In another corner was a broken backed chair, and a small, rude table;—this constituted all, in the way of furniture, that the room contained.

"What misery—what poverty," he murmured "is here depicted. How little does the busy world dream of the starvation surrounding them. The rich in this world's goods little dream how fare their neighbors; yet if they but look around, they would be astonished at the picture. Here is this lone, desolate female, advancing in years, without sustenance, or the first thing to make life a blessing—oh heavens!"

With this exclamation he placed the black long-necked bottle, which he held in his hand, and which acted in the capacity of a candle stick, on the rude pine table, and feeling within a side pocket of his over coat, he drew forth a bundle of papers, wrapped around very carefully, with a peice of blue ribbon, these he also placed on the table, and drawing the broken backed chair towards him, he seated himself and began perusing the closely written epistles. They evidently contained that which was of deep and enchaining interest to him, judging from the manner in which he read and re-read them again and again.

And there he remained, until the candle had burned down to the mouth of the bottle, and fell within, leaving him in darkness and to his own thoughts, whatever they might be.

The morning dawned—yet the weather had not in the least changed. The sky was still beclouded, and no where was to be seen a single appearance of the storm abating. With the first grey light of early morn the traveller arose from his rude couch, and began preperations for his journey. A half audible sigh escaped his lips, as he looked around him and a yet deeper shade of melancholy settled upon his features.

"Have we not one common Father, one creator, and one redeemer?" he sigbed. "God is no respecter of persons. He makes the sun to shine upon the Holy and the unjust. He alike dispenses rain, and distils the dews of Heaven, that all earth's creatures may be alike benefitted. He knows no distinction. His love is extended to all—Yea! to burdened and sin sick soul, his invitation is "Come and Welcome"—"buy wine and buy milk without money and without price"—then, why should man neglect his fellow being on account of poverty. Why should he, because blessed with more of this world's goods than his neighbor, turn that blessing to a curse."

He paced the cold room with hurried steps. Despair seemed written indelliby upon every feature, and harrowed his very soul. That was a sad picture which was presented, the strong man in tears. Again and again did he pass his fingers through his hoary locks, and stop in his hurried and agitated movements, but to be wrought upon yet the more by the feeling arising in his breast. At length he grew calm and collected, but it was a desperate struggle. He passed into the front room of the rude hut, and saluting the lone female, informed her that he was about to proceed on his jorney.

"It is bad weather for travel, my friend, and had I the means of obtaining anything which might refresh and strengthen you, I should insist upon your stopping until the storm had abated. But alas, alas! I may not request you to remain here, and suffer for that which is necessary to sustain life—no, no!" and she raised her withered hand, pressing it to her fevered brow while the scalding tear of a broken spirit gathered in her weak and sunken eyes.

The stranger did not speak. No—the scene was too much for him—his heart was too full for utterance. Extending his hand to the female, he soon left the abode of poverty, and was on his way to P———.

The woman stood astonished for a few moments, and then hurrying to the door she gazed long and anxiously after the stranger friend.

"My God!" she exclaimed, "Thou hast not forsaken me! Why did I doubt thee, oh, why did I fear? thou art indeed the widow's God. Thou art my help in time of need. Now, now my husband—my dead, my long lost husband, can I redeem that last gift! Heaven knows it caused me pain—yes bitter pain, to part with it; but starvation stared me in the face. Death was but little ahead, and in despair and wrecthedness, it went. But oh! now I can procure once again that precious token of remembrance!"

She fell on one knee with her eyes lifted to the omnipotent, while her heart breathed the thanks her lips could not speak.

CHAPTER II.

Hugh Lindslie.

"As in the sunset tinted shell
A plaintive murmuring e'er doth keep,
So doth a mourning spirit dwell
In my soul's chambers still and deep.
* * * * *
O, is it not a warning voice
Sent from the spirit-land to tell,
That when earth's scenes do most rejoice,
We're soon to hear that word—farewell!"

We opened the prior chapter quite abruptly, and we therefore owe it to the reader, as well as to the interest of our narrative, to go back at least twelve or fifteen years, ere we proceed further.

Our present scene opens in P———, the sun was just setting in all its splendor and magnificence, and as it sank behind the cloud capped mountains, and twilight passed away—the myraids of stars, one by one came out from the azure of heaven, and brightly gleamed on all the varied scenes of earth.

At this hour, in a room in the large and stately mansion of Hugh Lindslie, were assembled his wife and two small children; they were girls—the eldest of whom sat on her father's knee, with her left arm thrown around his neck, while with her right she was playing with the key of his watch. The youngest, a sunny, fair haired child not exceeding five summers, was sitting on an ottoman at her mother's feet, looking inquiringly into her face. The mother smoothed the brow of the young child, and called her, "her own sweet Willie;" but there was evidently something of grief in her very tones.

Hugh Lindslie, from early boyhood, had followed the life of a seaman. He was now the owner of the barque Marion, and had already made several voyages as her Captain. He was now about to leave his family for a short time, on a voyage to the West Indies. This he had often done before, yet there was something that whispered to madame Clara Lindslie, that perhaps, they might never meet again. There was a something that preyed upon her sensitive mind, and she told as much to her husband. It was in vain that he strove to comfort her, and that he bade her be of good cheer; still there was a cloud hovering over her spirits, which she construed into an omen of evil to Hugh.

The time was passing swiftly, and it was fast stealing on to the "still small hours" of midnight. Ella had left her seat on her father's knee, and was quietly sleeping on the little trunkle bed, in the chamber of her parents. Wilhelmina, the youngest, was also wrapt in morpheus' arms, while a sweet smile rested on her childish features; Still Hugh Lindslie and his loving wife had not retired. Madame Clara Lindslie was sitting beside her husband, with her eyes placed on the rug which lay before the hearth. Not a word was spoken for a long time by either of them. On the morrow, the barque is to sail. Hugh's arms were around the form of his loving wife. He gazed into her countenance, and, as if from that look he had borrowed a shade of sadness, he heaved a sigh.

"Wife," at length he said—"To day I sat for my picture which, when finished, you can obtain by calling at Frank Mortimer's, the artist. Wear it about your neck, and if it should be the will of providence that we are never permitted to meet again, this may prove a source of comfort. But, Clara, give not your feelings to this melancholy. Never fear evil before it comes."

"Hugh, I would not have thee partake of my grief, yet I cannot banish the thoughts which arise. Like a vision they come to haunt me, and I cannot dispel the influence which they exert; as dark clouds, which arise on a clear, bright and beautiful day, has this gloom settled on my joyous happy heart. Oh; my husband, you cannot tell the bitter pang I experience at your leaving me, to brave the boisterous tide of the treacherous sea. Will you not promise me, that after you have made this voyage; it will be your last. How much happier it would make me to have you with me alway. Cannot you employ some one to go as Captain of the barque in future?"

"Clara, I do not wish to deny you anything—any request that you may make of me. But, my wife, you know that it is to my interest to attend to that duty myself. To my own industry and attention to business I owe all I possess; beside, my wife, you know if I am but successful this trip, I shall be the owner of this House. I can then be able to finish paying for it."

"And then, Hugh, will you not remain with me and your children, and dare the dangers and perils of a seaman's life no more? Oh, Hugh—do not deny me—do not say one nay—it would nearly break my already sad, sad heart."

"Yes, Clara, I promise you—and now, will you not smile, and strive to banish the sorrow which shades your lovely brow. As I have to leave before the children awake in the morning, I wish them to be taken by surprise. I have purchased for Ella a beautiful chased ring, of peculiar workmanship; this I intend to slip upon her finger while she is asleep. I do not fear awakening her because of the sleep of innocent childhood, which knows no restlessness; and for the dear Willie, I have procured this token of a Father's remembrance—it is a small clasped bracelet, with the words, "A Father's gift," traced upon the clasp. And now, Clara, let us retire." The wife arose from her seat and commenced preparing to quit the room. When they were once in their chamber where their offspring were sleeping calmly and quietly, two sweet little cherubs, Hugh bent over them and imprinted a warm and fervid kiss upon their placid brows, he placed first the ring before mentioned, upon the tiny finger of Ella, and then clasped the bracelet around the small round arm of Wilhelmina.

* * * * * *

Gloriously beautiful was the twilight of the next morning; and ere Aurora had tinted with her golden rays the eastern horizon, or its earliest shadows graced the spires of city, town, or hamlet, Hugh Lindslie had arisen from his couch, preparatory to taking his leave for the barque. He bent lowly over the trunkle bed, where Ella and little Wilhilmina lay wrapt in the untroubled repose of childhood—and a fond smile rested upon his features, as he brushed aside the sunny tresses from off their dimpled cheeks, where they had fallen, carelessly, giving a beautiful simplicity to the expression of their countenances. It was a parent's fond love, that beamed from the depths of his soul, and enraptured his senses—such a love as parents alone can know and appreciate.—Imprinting a farewell kiss, he turned from the small couch and leaned over his yet sleeping and unconscious wife; he imagined she never looked so beautiful—so wildly beautiful—as she ever and anon would lift her small white hand to her brow, and then place it above her head, and turn restlessly in her dreams. He gazed on her for awhile, and then stooping slightly, he placed his arms about her neck and leaned his head on the soft, downy pillar, beside hers. One warm and affectionate pressure of his lips on her fevered brow, had the tendency of awaking her.

"Oh, Hugh—my husband!" she exclaimed, as frantically she threw her arms about his neck—"you have not left me—you have not gone (?)!"

"No, Clara, not yet—but the time is fast approaching, when I shall have to bid you adieu for a short period; but fear not, I shall return safe, and I trust in health, to remain with my Clara, and leave her no more; despair not, though gloom surrounds thee—

'The opal-hued and many perfumed morn
From gloom is born.'"

"Oh, Hugh! Oh, it was dreadful—oh, how dreadful! oh, my poor brain!—Oh, Hugh! how fearful—how fearful! Oh, was it a dream?"

"Clara, Clara! my wife, what is it that troubles you so? Why those strange gestures?"

"Oh, yes—yes, it was a dream! Thank Heaven, it was but a foolish dream! but, oh, how fearful!" she exclaimed, as she once more wound her arms yet closer around the form of her husband, and a sweet smile played upon her every feature.

"Then farewell, my wife. I must hasten away, as matters will be waiting for me on board; good-bye, Clara."

"And you intend to stay with me when you return? Oh! I am indeed happy, Hugh. Farewell, farewell!" she exclaimed, as he passed from the room, and stopped for a moment to gaze once again into the sweet countenance of the two sleeping—beautiful children.

CHAPTER III.

New Characters.

That heart is filled with fervent love,
And her eye beameth love's own glance;
And her voice is as sweet as an angel's voice,
Wafted through heaven's expanse.
Harry Kilmer.

It is not our intention to follow Hugh Lindslie through his voyage, nor minutely to state the various circumstances connected therewith. No. *We* shall also bid him an adieu for the present, wishing him a prosperous voyage and a safe and speedy return to his family.

Nor yet do we intend here to describe the joy of the young children at the reception of their beautiful presents, nor how when they awoke and discovered them, that Madam Clara Lindslie, their mother, took them upon her lap and told them they were a fond father's gift. No, these scenes, which we would gladly dwell upon, may not prove of sufficient interest to many who peruse these chapters. I shall therefore have to hasten on with other characters who are to act prominent parts in my present sketch.

It was on one of those calm and delightful evenings in early summer, when the air is ladened with the rich perfume of many flowers, and the calm moon floats above the heavens, in a sea of azure, unclouded and undimmed.

Marguerette Amidown, a young girl, just budding into womanhood, and whose extraordinary beauty was only equalled by her high mental endowments—a form of symmetrical moulding, and lovely mien was setting within the arbor belonging—or rather attached to the mansion of her father—the aristocratic Charles Amidown a man of stern, and (if I may be permitted to use the expression,) keep-your-distance countenance, whose only god was his gold and whose greatest wish that of having his only child, the beautiful Marguerette, wed the son of his not less wealthy and aristocratic neighbor, Edward Lovelace, Esq.

Marguerette, when she is introduced to the reader, was holding within her hand a small gold locket, attached to a silken guard; her left hand was hid beneath her flowing tresses, and acted as a support for her head. The miniature contained in the locket was evidently that of a cherished friend—and, gentle reader, pardon me—but have you ever had the likeness of one whom you cherish?—then how much real pleasure did it afford you, in your liesure moments, to gaze upon it and think on the original. While seated thus, gazing upon the miniature, a slight noise causes her to start, and as her eyes are lifted for a moment, they fall upon the form of Melville Sheerwood, the son of a poor but respectable family, whose residence was but a short distance from the abode of the young girl. Although he was not wealthy in this world's goods—not rich in a terrestial sense—his mind was well stored—his heart was pure and unpolluted. To attempt a description of him would be folly; suffice it that he lacked not that degree of beauty, so generally admired, and so seldom surpassed.

"Melville," spoke the young girl, "I was just thinking of you; why so late in meeting me to-night? 'I greatly need your presence to cheer and comfort me, for I fear that things are fast being brought to a crisis. Father seems determined that I shall wed none other than Charles Lovelace;—but oh, Melville, I cannot look upon him with favor; you are the only one I ever loved—you are my hearts' first love."

"Weep not, Marguerette; let me kiss the pearly tears from off thy cheeks. I know it makes your gentle, confiding heart sorrowful, to have to smile upon one whom you profess to dislike; yet, dearest, although we cannot think it, still, good may grow out of all this. Who can read the dark pages of the future? We may reflect on the past, but that which is to come no man knoweth."

"Oh, Melville! would that I might hope—that something might occur to convince my parent of his error; would that his thoughts were other than his purse. He cannot rightly contemplate the bitter pangs it must cost his child to be forced into an unhappy union with one she may never love. 'Tis a bitter pang to me, even to think of it. Heaven knows I have ever been pleased to obey his slightest wish, and it were a cruel blow to me to have to deny him now. But it may not be otherwise. I cannot wed myself to misery, altho' 'tis my *father's* wish."

"Marguerette, your father cannot be so cruel, when he knows the misery it must cause his daughter; he can but relent, when he sees her determination, and finds out that her heart is given to another."

"Alas! Melville—you know not my father. He would never listen to my entreatise. You must meet me here again to-morrow evening, Melville—but its getting late now and I must leave you, ere we are suspected. Farewell; may God bless you, watch over your pillow—may His arm of mercy lay underneath and round about you, to protect. Farewell."

The young girl wept, and Melville, imprinting a warm kiss on her forehead,—they seperated for the night.

On leaving the dwelling he encountered his rival for the hand of Marguerette, Charles Lovelace. One glance sufficed for each of them. They appeared to read each other's very soul.

"Fool!" exclaimed Charles Lovelace—"What are you doing here? Melville Sheerwood, how dare you, a poor vagrant as you are, to pollute with your foul tread the premises of one so lovely as Miss Amidown:"

The rich blood mounted to the temples of the young man; his heart beat high, and he would have resented the insult, but a moment's reflection convinced him it were the better part to keep silence. Gazing into the sinister features of his proud opponent, he was about to turn in disgust and walk homeward, when the maddened Charles Lovelace, catching him by the collar, drew him back, with the exclamation.

"Vagabond! you need not strive and sneak away like a whipped cur. Again I demand an explanation of your presence here!"

"Charles Lovelace," said the young man, in slow and measured tones—"Beware how you act; I cannot stand everything; It is enough to have the insulting language you have used, to bear—without being thus again insulted."

"Help yourself if you can young man," exclaimed the infuriated youth. "Help yourself if you *can!*"

This was too much. With one blow Melville prostrated him in the dust and hurried away to prevent any further outrage.

Charles, lifting himself from the earth, brushed the dust from his garments, and looked about him; but already had the naturally peaceable Melville left the spot.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

I CANNOT FORGET THEE.

BY WILD ROSE.

I cannot forget thee, wherever I roam—
Wherever my footstep shall be—
The heart that has loved thee through gladness and gloom,
Will ever be whispering of thee.

The dew-drops of morning that spangle the flowers,
The sunshine that brightens the day;
All speak to my spirit in beautiful tones,
Of the dear one whose voice is away.

Though others far brighter may circle my path,
And eyes of more brilliancy shine,
My heart will turn fondly and firmly from all,
To the one that is truest to mine.

Dark clouds may surround me and billows of gloom,
May my desolate pathway o'er cast;
But the heart that has loved thee so long and so well,
Will love thee unchanged to the last.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

UNFORGOTTEN.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

To the church-spire and the village
With its dark trees like a fringe,
To the gray roofs of the farmhouse
Sunset gives a mellow tinge;
And as the yellow sunbeams
Lie aslant upon the wall,
I am thinking of my dear ones,
I am thinking of them all.

Of one whose life was braided
In mine by many a link,
Though the woof is worn and faded,
Alone, to-night, I think;
Sweeter than the song of thrushes,
Speaking soft to one another,
In her white arms Memory hushes
Grieving thoughts of thee, lost brother!

There are other dear ones round me
In my daily walk and way,
And with a reverent fondness
I list what they may say;
Yet often when the clover
Is full of wild bee-rhymes,
My spirit is a rover
To the tomb of other times.

And many *a web of sunshine*
The hand of Memory weaves,
Now the red spring light is sifting
Through the sprouting orchard-leaves;
I hear the merry blue birds
In the garden-tree again,
And chimes of sweetest music
Go floating through my brain.

In the pleasant fall of Summer
When the streamlets gaily gush,
And the butterfly is flitting,
O'er the roses all aflush;
Gathering pearls of recollection
From Time's unblooming strand,
I think with fond affection
Of the lost one of our band.

Very little up Life's hillside
It was his to go with me,
In green pastures, by still waters,
He was early called to be;
Yet my tears fall in the splendor
That is growing gray and dim,
And my heart is strangely tender
As I sit and write of him.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.

NUMBER. XVIII.

The Flute—Flute-a-bec—Boehm Flute—Common—German. From "Moore's Encyclopedia of Music."

The "flute" is a common and well known instrument, which has always held a high place in public estimation, its tones being exceedingly rich and musical, affording a beautiful accompaniment to the human voice, piano, guitar, &c., and an indispensable auxiliary to the orchestra. It has existed in many forms. The Latins called it *fistula*, and sometimes *tibia* or pipe; from the former of which some derive the word *flute*, tho' Borel will have it derived from *flutta*, thus called *a fluitando in fluviis;* inasmuch as a flute is long, like the lamprey, and has holes all along it, like that fish. The ancient *fistulæ*, or *flutes*, were made of reeds; afterwards they were of wood, and at length of metal. But how they were blown, whether as our flutes, or hautboys, does not appear. It is plain some had holes, which at first were but few, but afterwards increased to a greater number, and some had none. Some were single pipes, and some a combination of several, particularly Pan's syringa, which consisted of seven reeds, joined together sidewise. These seven reeds had no holes, each giving but one note—in all seven distinct notes; but at what intervals is not known. Perhaps they were notes of the natural or diatonic scale. The *fistula*, in ancient music, was an instrument of the wind kind, resembling our flute or flageolet. The principal wind instruments of the ancients were the *tibia* and *fistula;* tho' how these were constituted, or wherein they differed, or how they were played on, does not appear. All we know is, that the *fistula* was at first made of reeds, and afterwards of other matters. The flute has had many names, as *flauto, flautino, flauto travers, flauto tedesco, flautone, flauta, &c.*

Flute-a-bec or fistula dulcis. This was once a common flute, and was blown at the end; it was also termed the *English flute*, and by the French *la flute douce.* The flute-a-bec was held perpendicularly to the mouth like the clarinet.

The Boehm flute was completed by M. Boehm, of Murich in Germany, in December, 1832, and Mr. Badger, the American manufacturer, claims for it—*perfection of tune*, because every aperture is at its proper and natural position; *equality of tone*, because the holes are equal in size and distance, relatively, to the conical form of the instrument; *superior quality of tone*, because the bore of the instrument is not sacrificed (as in the ordinary flute) to an arrangement and size of the finger-holes; *greater susceptibility of sweetness*, because every note can be produced without exertion or difficulty; *increase of power*, because every hole is englarged to the most available extent consistently in the purity of sound.

The common flute. This instrument consisted of a tube about 18 inches long and one inch in diameter, with 8 holes disposed along the side, by the stopping and opening of which with the fingers the sounds were varied and regulated. This was an improvement on the flute-a-bec, which name came from the old Gaulish word *bec*, signifying the beak of a cock, because the end at which it was blown is formed like the beak of that animal. The common flute is still so called to distinguish it from the German flute. Lucretius says "the common flute had its origin from the breathing of western winds over certain reeds;" and thus, he tells us, was suggested to man the rural pipe, the simple tube, which the ingenuities of later ages have improved into one of the most fascinating instruments of which art can boast.

Flute, German. A wind instrument of German invention, consisting of a tube formed of several joints, or pieces, screwed together or into each other, with holes along the side, like those of the common flute. It is stopped at the upper end, and furnished with movable brass or silver keys, which, by opening and closing certain holes, serve to temper the tones to the various flats and sharps. In playing this instrument, the performor applies his underlip to the hole about two inches and a half from the upper extremity, while the fingers, by their action on the holes and keys, accommodate the tones to the notes of the composition. The flute was held in much esteem in days of antiquity; it filled an important place at festivities, in the service of the temple, in triumphant strains, and in the sadness of funeral obsequies. It was deemed so essential to oratory, that speakers regulated their discourse, and poets the rythm of their verses by its sounds. It was invented at a very early period, and passed thro' many changes; but only in modern times, has it obtained that degree of perfection which we may be justified in terming its culmination point. The flute has become a new instrument. Not only is its treatment and mode of performance altogether different in our days from what it was formerly, in respect to its being more free and more decisive, but the taste for this instrument has become more extended and more refined, and the important part which has been assigned to it in the modern opera has so far extended the circle of its utility, that the flute may be almost said to rival the violin. In a word, such is the degree of perfection to which it has attained, that all the acquirements of our ancestors on this instrument would now appear mean and contemptible.

This most delightful of wind instruments, and which, of all others, is thought to approach nearest to the human voice, is however sometimes misemployed by players, in forcing it to produce a kind of trumpet tone, instead of its natural, mellifluous sound. This tone is quite foreign to the character of the flute, and has, in a great measure, been the means of strengthening the prejudice that prevails against it, and which will not allow it to be a proper instrument for concertos. This prejudice is still more confirmed by the generality of compositions of this kind, as they are, in many instances, much too uniform to keep attention alive, or to interest strongly the hearers during any long series of passages. If players were more studious to imitate the varied and more delicate bowings of the violin, and particularly its effects in *legato*, and above all in *staccato* passages, then the flute concerto, instead of resembling the tones of a musical clock, could not fail to touch the heart, and to produce the powerful effects of the human voice, to which the sounds of this instrument so much assimilate. The *virtuoso*, who, to justify his very name, ought to be one who prizes excellence only, is, accordingly to the taste that now prevails in the musical world, rather solicitous to excite surprise by the powers of execution and by artificial difficulties, than by simplicity and purity of taste; he considers that which costs the most the most worthy of attention. Art is now everything; and, as this always stands opposed to nature, the *virtuoso* who studies only to excite admiration and surprise, frequently exercises his powers at the expense of the ear, to which he ought always to pay the greatest deference, and without whose approval all music is vain and ineffectual. The true master of his instrument is able to show on that alone all the power which music possesses of touching the hearts of unlocking all the sacred sources of feeling, and will require nothing from his instrument that is contrary to its genius.

Real art is only from within; where she reigns, mechanical art must always yield due submission. She holds the command over the powers of execution, and creates a language peculiar to herself, in order to give utterance to deeply seated feelings, and to impart them to others. Deroutly is it to be wished that those performers who are ambitious of drawing from the flute the tones of the bassoon or the clarinet would well consider this, and be governed by the predominant character of their instrument, which is confessedly the elegiac—a character of the greatest sweetness, and of that pathos which goes at once to the heart.

Ladies who have attained the age of twenty-five, without having married a fool or a knave a gambler or a drunkard, are generally called old maids; but they need not be ashamed of the appellation.

An old negro crossing the river from a dancing frolic, lost his oars, and came near swamping. In terror, he down on his knees, and exclaimed, "O, massa Lord, if eber gwine to help old Ira now's de time."

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
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From the N. C. Christian Advocate.

American Tr. Society—Beecher's Book—Explanations.

DEAR BRO. HEFLIN:—Without the least disposition to attack your recently published opinions as to the Am. Tr. Society—for, of course it is your duty and right to form and express them, and we will all look to see their development, trusting in God that the issue of them may be for good, which doubtless is your only object—yet, I feel it due the cause of Christ to state, in christian kindness, that you unintentionally misrepresented me in publishing that 'I received and sent back to New York a supply of a book by Beecher, because of its direct and gross attack upon slavery.'

It is quite probable that the brevity of my remarks to you about 'Beecher's Book,' caused you to make this honest error. I should have explained the matter fully to you, as I have done to others, as circumstances would allow me, which is as follows: Since the agitation of slavery in the last few years, I have read closely the publications of the Am. Tr. Society, to see if there was anything objectionable on that subject; and in this course of reading I examined carefully the 'Six Sermons, on Intemperance,' by Dr. Lyman Beecher—*father* of the Beecher of the 'N. Y. Independent,' which he wrote a number of years ago, and were published by the Am. Tr. Society, before the great excitement in our country on slavery; and the book for years has been generally known in the South, and highly appreciated for the good done by it in the Temperance cause. In this book where the evils of the *African slave-trade* were used to illustrate the evils of intemperance, the word *slavery* occurs in one sentence instead of *slave-trade*, which should have been used; and altho' it would easily admit of a favorable construction, taking the whole subject together, yet as it was liable to be misconstrued by some I and other agents would not order it South for distribution by our Colporteurs, who can get books only through the Gen. Agent, or Superintendent. And this course the Gen. Agt's South, are at liberty to, and would pursue, in reference to any other Book or tract that might be the least objectionable to us. But this is the only one, to the best of my recollection, and should any Book or Tract ever be published containing anything the least objectionable, it will certainly be made known to the South before circulation.

Nothing can be forced upon us for distribution; and standing where we do, we see all the publications, and shall keep well posted in every movement; and if any Book or Tract should be issued offensive to us, I shall have no connection with the work, and shall promptly notify the public. And to aid me in this, I will give all the new publications of the Society to Editors and Ministers. God is at the helm and can overrule all and continue to carry on the work to the entire satisfaction of the South. It should be understood that the difficulty in the Tract Society has not been between the North and South, but between the ultra men North, and the conservative men there—the conservatives numbering more than eight to one, over the ultras—and the action taken is to quiet these ultras, and not to get opportunity to publish the least thing in any book or tract, offensive to the South. With such a majority North, to vote with the South, they can continue to keep in proper officers, who are re-elected at each May Anniversary. The President and all the officers at the Tract House, and all the Committee-men are conservative. Rev. Drs. John Knox, David Magie, Wm. R. Williams, Wm. Adams, Benj. C. Cutler and Nehemiah Adams, constitute the Publishing Committee, and as all serve the Society gratuitous, they live convenient to the Tract House; and each one of them has to read every book and tract, and if any one objects to anything, it cannot be published—all must agree that it 'is calculated to receive the approbation of all evangelical christians, North, South, East and West.' This is the *law* of the Society, and by it they, as christians, stand pledged sacredly to God and all christians, to be governed. As they have to be controlled only by the Constitution, and by it directed to see that they publish nothing but what all evangelical christians *are agreed in*—this being the *law* governing them—then it follows, as I understand it, that as christians North and South *are not agreed* in but little or nothing on slavery, comparatively, that but *little or nothing* on the subject can possibly ever be published by the Committee. *To this they come, and here must end.* And the books and tracts *they publish* have been and will be the *test* of their faithfulness, and upon this suspends the co-operation of christians everywhere, with the Society, for 'by *their fruits* ye shall know them'—that is, of the Publishing Committee. In view of these safeguards, the South has strong grounds to believe that the Committee, and conservatives North, and prominent officers of the Society throughout the South, will never allow an objectionable book or tract to be issued on slavery.

By the expression 'moral evil of slavery,' the Society, according to my understanding of its Constitution, does not mean that slavery is sin in itself, but simply those evils that may grow out of the abuse of slavery—such as the African slave trade, and where servants may have no preaching, &c.; such evils as southerners would deplore and labor to correct. But I am clearly of the opinion, that the safe course for this Society, is to say *nothing* on the subject, even about these, although it might be carefully written by a true southern man; for saving the souls of high and low, bond and free, is a far better work, and its one work, and the simple gospel of Jesus is the *only way* to do this work. Our Agents and Colporteurs in the South having to be southern men, and looking to the Lord for guidance, we press onward in our true work of saving perishing souls in our 'highways and hedges,' in N. C. Let all God's people pray that this Christ-like work may continue to be a 'help' to the ministry, and denominational agencies in saving the souls of succeeding generations.

I have made these remarks, not in vindication of any error the Society may commit, for it lays no claim to perfection, but simply to explain as fully as I can, by no means reflecting in the slightest degree upon any one, and we are willing that every thing of the Tract Society shall be scrutinized to the very core, that it may be kept free of every thing, except 'Christ and Him crucified.'

W. J. W. CROWDER, *Gen. Ag't,*
Am. Tr. Society, for N. C.

Raleigh, June 17, 1857.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Educational Association: Notice to Delegates.

Persons attending the meeting of the North-Carolina Educational Association in Warrenton on the 30th inst., will please register their names as delegates, at the Hotels, where they will find persons who will conduct them to the places where they are to stay.

The Association will be convened at early candle-light on Tuesday evening, and will be opened with an address from J. T. WHEAT, D.D., of Chapel Hill.

As a Constitution and By-Laws, containing many important provisions, have to be discussed and adopted, it is not possible to give a regular programme of the proceedings; but the Executive Committee would announce that among other things an address on the importance of General Education, and the means of promoting it in North-Carolina, will be delivered by W. W. HOLDEN, ESQ., of Raleigh.

A cordial invitation to attend is again given to all the friends of our State, as the occasion cannot fail to be one of pleasure and profit to all who participate in its proceedings, while it is one of vast importance to the best interests of North-Carolina.

C. H. WILEY, of Guilford,
W. N. H. SMITH, of Hertford,
J. H. FOOTE, of Alexander,
E. W. OGBURN, of Guilford,
J. T. WHEAT, of Orange,
June 18, 1857. *Executive Committee.*

Delegates will be returned free over all the Rail Roads in the State. It is desirable to be in early attendance, but those who cannot reach Warrenton before Wednesday evening will be in time.

HYDROPHOBIA—THE MAD STONE!—A gentleman by the name of Summers, from Iredell, N. C., spent a day here last week on his way home from the house of Mr. Joseph Pointer, of Person county, whither he had been to test the virtues of a celebrated *Mad-Stone* in Mr. Pointer's possession. Mr. S. stated that eight days before he was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad—that he immediately had the wounded flesh cut out and thoroughly cauterized, but not feeling satisfied he visited Richmond, Va., in search of a Mad-stone, and not finding it he there accidentally heard of Mr. Pointer's. This stone had been applied to the wound, and continued to adhere to it for a while and then drop off—as it is said to do when applied to a poisonous wound and becoming saturated with the poison—this it continues to do so long as there is poison in the system, and when it sucks all out, we understand that the stone loses its adhesiveness.

The poor man seemed deeply dejected—not the faintest smile was observed to flit across his sad face while here. Of the virtues of this Mad-stone we *know* nothing personally, but many persons of intelligence and the highest respectability are prepared to vouch for its many cures in cases of hydrophobia, snake and spider bites, &c. Certainly it can do no harm to try it. Mr. Pointer lives 10 or 12 miles distant from Milton, and is an obliging and accommodating gentleman. Knowing him as we do, we feel justified in saying that he is one of the last men who would deal in humbug.

Milton Chronicle.

Stephen E. Williams, Esq., is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the fifth District. Mr. Williams was the elector for this District last year.

Character Better than Credit.

The following is taken from the Baltimore Sun. There is more good sense in it than we find in some books of several hundred pages. Every young man would do well to cut it out and have it framed and hung up in his room. Every young man of small means especially ought to have it engraved as with a pen of steel upon his mind and heart.

A gentleman whose name and standing were known afar, not many years ago, devised to each one of his children sixty thousand dollars. Within five years, one of those sons, who was reduced to circumstances requiring assistance said to a friend who had extended to him some aid, if father had not left me five dollars and made me a business man it would have been much better for me. But to the article. Let every young man read and then read again—

"We often hear young men who have small means, dolefully contrasting their lot with that of rich men's sons. Yet the longer we live, the more we are convinced that the old merchant was right, who said to us when we began life—"Industry, my lad, is better than ingots of gold, and character more valuable than credit." We could furnish, if need were, from our own experience, a score of illustrations to prove the truth of his remarks. In all branches of business, in all avocations, character in the long run, is the best capital. Says Poor Richard:—"The sound of your hammer at five in the morning, of nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at the billiard table, or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day." What is true of the young mechanic is true also of the young merchant, or of the young lawyer. Old and sagacious firms will not long continue to give credit for thousands of dollars, when they see the purchaser, if a young man, driving fast horses, or hanging about drinking saloons. Clients will not entrust their cases to advocates, however brilliant, who frequent the card table, the wine party or the race course. It is better, in beginning life, to secure a reputation for industry and probity, than to own houses and lands, if with them you have no character.

A facility of obtaining credit at the outset is often an injury instead of a benefit. It makes the young beginner too venturesome, fills him with dreams of too early fortune, tempts him too much to neglect hard work, forethought, caution and economy. Excessive capital is as frequently a snare to a young man. It has almost passed into a proverb, in consequence, that the sons of rich men never make good business men. To succeed in this life we must learn the value of money. But a superfluity of means at the outset is nearly a certain method of rendering us insensible to its value. No man ever grew rich who had not learned and practised the adage, "If you take care of the pennies the dollars will take care of themselves." Knowledge of men, self-discipline, a thorough mastery of our pursuits, and other qualifications, which all persons of experience look for, are necessary to give the world security that a young man is of the right mettle. Capital may be lost, but character never. Credit once gone, the man without character fails. But he who has earned a reputation for capacity, integrity and economy, even if he loses his capital, retains his credit, and rises triumphant over bankruptcy itself. A man with character can never be ruined. It is the first thing a young man should seek to secure, and it may be had by every one who desires it in earnest. A poor boy with character is more fortunate than a rich man's son without it."

SUPPLY OF TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, AND COTTON.—The universal consumption of tea, coffee, sugar, and cotton, throughout the civilized world, is in advance of the means of supply, although new fields of production have been opened in the last half century. Thus, coffee-growing commenced in Brazil only half a century ago, and Brazil now supplies two thirds of the world. The culture of cotton commenced in the United States within the memory of those living, and a large part of the civilized world is supplied with fabrics made from cotton of American growth. New sources for all the products above named are eagerly sought, but not as yet with much success. The United States is likely to take the monopoly of cotton-growing, and at enhancing prices. But we, at the same time, are subjected to the increasing cost of coffee, sugar, and tea; which articles are as indispensable to our comfort, as cotton is to those of the whole world.

It is alleged that the tea-plant will thrive in the United States, anywhere south and west of Pennsylvania; and it is hastily inferred that the United States can supply its own tea, and also become an exporter of it. But, in the production of tea, labor is the chief element; and that is wanting in this country. In the non-slaveholding States labor is so costly that it has checked the ordinary product of breadstuffs and provisions, in the supply of which there has been, for several years past, a deficiency.

In the slaveholding States, we see that laborers are in great demand at double the prices they brought a few years ago, and that the production of Southern staples is checked by the limited supply of labor. To introduce the tea culture, in this state of things, into the United States, would be impracticable.

Brazil produces tea of a good quality, and the planters who have attempted its culture think that they will be able to make it as profitable as the culture of coffee. But they commenced their experiments with Chinese laborers, and, if they continue the culture, it must be by introducing and establishing a population of Chinese. The price of slaves has been enhanced in Brazil as much as in the United States, and the foreign supply has been cut off—to divert which from the culture of coffee to that of tea, would only increase the price of the former article.

The English, looking to the possible loss of the tea trade in China, through the troubles in that empire, have undertaken the culture of tea by native labor in India, and are likely to meet with better success in it than in the cotton culture.

India may perhaps, add to the tea product, and Africa ought to afford a large addition to the annual coffee crop. But sugar is destined to rise in price, unless we can find a substitute for it through the experiments which are being made with the Chinese and saccharine plants.

EXECUTION IN BLADEN COUNTY.—A white man named McDonald, was hung on the 12th inst., at Elizabethtown, Bladen county. The execution, says the Wilmington Herald, is represented to have been a shocking affair. McDonald had been tried and convicted of murder, and sentenced to be hanged on a certain day; but the period fixed for his execution was postponed by Gov. Bragg until Friday last, so that he could have time to examine and consider the application for a pardon that had been sent up to him in McDonald's case. The Governor, not deeming this a proper case for executive clemency, refused a pardon; and the wretched man was brought out for execution. He reached the scaffold in an exhausted state, paralyzed by fear, as we understand; and being held up by the Sheriff, the rope was placed around his neck. Even before the drop fell, his limbs gave way, and he sank upon the scaffold, so that many persons thought that he died from extremity of fear, before the judgment of the law was executed.

McDonald, it is said, had strong hopes of a pardon until the hour of execution arrived, when his fortitude entirely gave away, and he was led out more dead than alive—a warning to evil doers of the terrible vengeance of the law.

INFORMATION WANTED.—The design of this notice is the hope of gaining some information relative to my daughter, and only child, Victorine Penard, who was taken from me in 1841, by her father, my husband, Eugene Penard. We were then living in Cassville, Georgia, and my child was between four and five years of age, when her father who is a Frenchman by birth, took her from me, as he said to carry her to Paris to be educated. I have seen neither of them since that time, and I have received only one letter from my husband. He wrote to me from California about five years ago, and said that Victorine was in Paris. She is now about twenty years of age, and I have learned that she is taught to believe that her mother is dead. I indulge the feeble hope, that through this notice she may ascertain that I am still living. I would be most gratified for its circulation, and I earnestly pray that even if I am never permitted to see her again, some tidings of my child may reach a desolate mother. Address Adaline Penard, Clarksville, Georgia.

THE PRESS NOT PROHIBITED.—We have it from good authority that the late resolution of the Southern Railroad Association, as to free tickets was not designed to operate against the press-gang, but had reference to another class of persons. Each road reserves to itself the right to pass whom it pleases over its own local line, and the usual courtesy will be extended to the editorial fraternity.—*Georgia Citizen.*

Spirit of North Carolina.

Extract from Irving's Life of Washington.

"Lord Cornwallis, when left in military command at the South by Sir Henry Clinton, was changed, it will be recollected, with the invasion of North Carolina. It was an enterprise in which much difficulty was to be apprehended, both from the character of the people and the country. The original settlers were from various parts, most of them men who had experienced political or religious oppression, and had brought with them a quick susceptibility to wrong, a stern appreciation of their rights, and an indomitable spirit of freedom and independence. In the heart of the State was a hardy Presbyterian stock, the Scotch Irish, as they were called, having emigrated from Scotland to Ireland, and thence to America, and who were said to possess the impulsiveness of the Irishman, with the dogged resolution of the covenanter.

"The early history of the colony abounds with instances of this spirit among its people. 'They always behaved insolently to their Governors,' complains Governor Barrington in 1731; 'some they have driven out of the country—at other times they set up a government of their own choice, supported by men under arms.' It was, in fact, the spirit of popular liberty and self-government which stirred within them, and gave birth to the glorious axiom—'the rights of the many against the exactions of the few.' So ripe was this spirit at an early day, that when the boundary line was run, in 1727, between North Carolina and Virginia, the borderers were eager to be included within the former province, 'as they paid no tribute to God or Cæsar.'

"It was this spirit which gave rise to the confederacy, called the Regulation, formed to withstand the abuses of power; and the first blood shed in our country, in resistance to arbitrary taxation, was at Alamance in this province, in a conflict between the Regulators and Gov. Tryon. Above all, it should never be forgotten, that at Mecklenburg, in the heart of N. Carolina, was fulminated the first declaration of independence of the British crown, upwards of a year before a like declaration of Congress."

SANTA ANNA AND MEXICO:—Santa Anna, the ex-President of Mexico, is engaged in an attempt to get up another revolution in that Republic. From his present retreat in Carthagena he has issued a manifesto for private circulation among his adherents, partisans, and revolutionists generally in Mexico, Cuba, and elsewhere, denouncing the present government of Comonfort, the new constitution, the laws affecting the property and privileges of the clergy, &c., and announcing that there must be another sanguinary revolution, even though half of the territory of the Republic should have to be sold to supply the sinews of war.

He has also entered into negotiations with Spain, under which he is to be assisted by that power in his return to Mexico.

Destructive Hurricane.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.—Intelligence received here represent that a hurricane of extraordinary violence visited Peoria, Ill., on Saturday last. It blew down three buildings, killing one child and injuring seven persons. The loss is estimated at upwards of $70,000.

MR. EVERETT & BUNKER HILL:—The address pronounced at the Bunker Hill Celebration by the Hon. Edward Everett, and published in the Northern papers, is a fine production. It is mainly devoted to a consideration of the life and character of Warren, to whose memory the first adequate testimonial of the veneration and gratitude of the people of New England, has now been inaugurated.

We are especially pleased with the conclusion of the address, and trust that the thousands who heard it, will in future act by the lesson of fraternal union it inculcates. Here it is!

"And oh! my friends, let the lesson of fraternal affection which he taught us in his death be repeated in the persuasive silence of those stony lips. In his own heart stirring language, let 'the voice of our fathers' blood cry to us from the ground,' and upon this sacred day, and on this immortal hill, let it proclaim a truce to sectional alienation and party strife, as the medieval church proclaimed the "Truce of God." Wherever else the elements of discord may rage, let the billows sink down and the storm be hushed, like yonder placid wave, at the foot of Bunker Hill.

"Here let the kindly feelings that animated our fathers revive in the bosoms of their sons, assured that should 'malice domestic' or 'foreign levy' invade us—if living champions should fall, that monumental cheek would burn with the glow of patriotism, that marble sword would leap from its scabbard, and the heaving sods of Bunker Hill give up their heated regiments to the defence of the Union."

AWARDED TO A DWELLER IN THE COCKADE.—The Secretary of the Treasury has awarded to John Walker, of Petersburg, Va., the contract for the construction of the Marine Hospital at Wilmington, N. C., his bid was $28,668 25—having been the lowest offered.

Mr. Walker is one of the able and efficient contractors for our Custom House in this city, and under his personal superintendence the work is going bravely on. Mr. W. has shown us the plan or drawing for the Marine Hospital at Wilmington, and it is in point of beauty of design, a representation of a very attractive building.

Mr. Uriah Wells, also of this city, has the subcontract for the iron work of the above building, at $11,000.—*Pet. Dem.*

TEXAS AND ITS PRODUCTIONS.—Persons who have recently been over various parts of Texas, express the opinion that though the soil and climate are highly favorable for the cultivation of cotton and sugar, yet only a limited quantity of these staples is likely to be cultivated for some years to come. To grow cotton and sugar much capital is wanted to procure labor and land; and for sugar, machinery also is needed. Consequently the emigrants prefer to go into the raising of cattle and growing wool. This requires very little outlay, for pasturage is abundant and excellent nearly all the year, and costs nothing. Mr. Kendall, formerly editor of the New Orleans Picayune, is now located with his interesting family, about five miles from New Braunfels, where he has gone largely into the raising of sheep. He is said to have the finest lots of Merinos from the best stock on the Eastern continent. He had, a few weeks ago, about 1,200 lambs, and of the finest quality. Some of his bucks shear twelve, fourteen and seventeen pounds of wool each, which is worth from 60 to 70 cents a pound.

GEN. WALKER!—It is said that Commodore Vanderbilt has issued a writ for the arrest of General Walker, charged with having combined with other parties to break up the Accessory Transit steamship line.

Great Fire.

MEMPHIS, June 18.—This city was visited by a very destructive fire last night, which consumed the splendid block of buildings, known as Front Row.

Among the houses destroyed, are the West Tennessee and Commercial Banks, also the stores of McCrake, Goodlett, Neighbors & Co.; Stewart, King & Co.; S. McNamee, Greerman & Hoffan; Bride's Offices, used chiefly by Cotton Brokers. The loss is very heavy.

FLORAL COLLEGE:—Jas. Banks, Esq., of Fayetteville, delivered the annual address at the commencement of Floral College, Robeson county, on the 9th inst. The college is said to be in a very flourishing condition. The school numbers about seventy students, and will open again on the 15th July with an increased number.

Important from Havana.

NEW YORK, June 20.—The steamer Black Warrior, with dates from Havana to the 15th has arrived.

The arrival of the Spanish fleet, which was intended for Mexico, has been reported off the coast. The markets were unchanged.

Advices by the Black Warrior state that reinforcements of soldiers arrive in Cuba by every vessel. A letter from Havana dated 9th of June, and received here, says that Spain gives Santa Anna three ships of war and 1500 men—with this force he will attempt to land at some port in Mexico, where he anticipates enough of the natives will flock to his standard to enable him successfully to oppose President Comonfort. Santa Anna is daily expected in Cuba. Gen. Concha is making great preparations for his reception.

Ohio State Debt.

COLUMBUS, June 19.—Owing to the recently discovered deficit in the Treasury, it is believed that it will be impossible for this State to pay the interest on her debt due the 1st of July. The defalcation of the State Treasurer, it appears, amounts to the enormous sum of $775,711.

LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.—Gen. Walker has addressed a letter to the President of the United States in relation to Nicaraguan affairs, explaining the objects of his mission to Nicaragua and the circumstances attending his evacuation of that country. He says:

"In the month of May, 1854, a few exiles from Nicaragua landed in the port of Realejo, declared against the then existing Government of the Republic and secured, within two months, possession of nearly all the principal places in the State. They soon organized a Provisional Government, of which Don Francisco Castellon was the head. It soon became apparent, however, that although the vast majority of the people of Nicaragua were friendly to this movement, it was likely to fail through want of proper military force and organization. Castellon, therefore, sent to me—I was then residing in San Francisco—a contract authorizing me to raise 300 men for the service of the Provisional Government. This contract I rejected, because it was contrary to the act of Congress of 1818; and I sent back the agent employed by Castellon, with instructions to secure, if possible, a grant of colonization, which would not make me amenable to the laws of the United States. Such a grant was obtained; and as soon as I received it, I showed it to the United States District Attorney for the northern district of California, and to the general commanding the Pacific division who then had special powers and instructions from the President, under the neutrality act of 1818. Both these officers informed me that I could act under the contract, not only without fear of interference on their part, but with the express assurance that they would do all in their power to forward the enterprise. Not only did I sail from San Francisco with the approbation and well wishes of the federal authorities, but the American sailors, from a revenue cutter then in port, actually bent the sails for the vessel as she was towed out of the harbor."

Walker then goes on to say that he and his fellow colonists were regularly naturalized as citizens of Nicaragua, and that it became necessary to use their arms in defence of their rights—that he told Castellon that if his presence was injurious to his cause and prospects he would willingly retire from the country—that Castellon begged him to say, which he did with the hope of restoring peace to the country, as his intentions were peaceful and desired friendly intercourse. As soon as the States of Central America learned that the Government of the United States refused to receive the Nicaraguan Minister they entered into a league for expelling the Americans from Nicaragua, which he and his followers resisted successfully up to the time of the interference by Commander Davis. He says that Davis acted unfairly and dishonorably in the whole transaction, and expresses the hope that the government of the U. S. will disapprove the acts of that officer, and not permit the sovereignty of a sister Republic to be violated simply because she is weak. Walker's letter is written in a style that will be certain to increase the number of his friends.

Western Democrat.

MOST PRAISEWORTHY.—The Cheraw Gazette says: We learn upon undoubted authority, that a citizen of our district, J. Wilkes, Esq., who was fortunate enough last season to make corn to spare, has constantly refused to take more than $1 per bushel for his corn, while it was selling at from $1.26 to $1.50 all round him. Nor would he sell to men of means, but held his corn for his poor and needy neighbors. Such conduct is so praiseworthy that we record it for the benefit of those who do otherwise.

N. C. ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.—At the recent meeting of the Board of Commissioners of this Institution, Miss Minerva T. Mendenhall, of the County of Guilford, was elected Matron. There were eighteen applicants for the post, as we learn from the Standard, whose Editor is one of the Board. A thorough investigation and inspection of the establishment satisfied the commissioners that everything was in excellent condition. Eight patients were examined by the Board and discharged, cured.

NEW PAPER;—We have received the first number of the "Carolina Statesman," an American paper just started at Winston, Forsythe. The editors, Messrs. Westmoreland & Collins, have issued a very worthy paper for a specimen, and we wish them much success.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, June 24.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 10½@18; Beef 5@7; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16½, Candles, Tallow 23@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.35@0.00 Meal 1.35@0.00; Chickens 15@25; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 7.50@8.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 1.00@; Lard 16½@18; Molasses 80@0.00; Nails 6@7; Oats 60; Peas, yellow 1.30@, white 130@0.00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 0@3; Rice 8@0.00; Salt 2.25@0.00; Sugar, Brown 14@15, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 1.50@0.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, June 22.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Cumming & Styron, Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hoground 15 @, western sides 14@18, western shoulders 11@11, hams 15@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 00@1.05; Cotton 12@12½; Coffee, rio 11½a12, laguna 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 8.25@8.50 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 9.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 92½@.00; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 55@58; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 65@00; Rosin, no. 1, 1.32@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 85@90, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 38 1-2; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 3.75a0.00, hard 1 55a0.00; Tar 1.30a0.00; Wheat, red 1.40@1.45, white 145@1.60

NORFOLK MARKET, June 22.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 14@18½, hoground 14½@, western sides 14½a00; shoulders 12½; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 22@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 95@98, mixed 95@.98 yellow 95@98; Coffee, rio 11@12½, laguira 13a13½; Candles, adamantine 26@29; Dried Apples, ℔ bus. 28 lb, 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ℔ bus. 40 lb, 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7 80, superfine 8.50@8.75, extra 9.00@9.25, family 9.75@00; Flaxseed 1.50@0.00; Guano, ℔ ton 75.00@60.00; Hay 1.00@1.50; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 15@16; Lime 1.25@1.37; Molasses 60@70; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ℔ sack, 1.70@0.00, ground alum 1.12@0.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 13@14½, crushed 15½@00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 7.00@7.25, sap do do 4 00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 30.00@32.00, H. O. hhd. 43.00@00.00, do heading 43.00@45.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.40@1.50, white 1.45@1.50; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

Flour continues in good request, the stock does not accumulate, and sells on arrival at quoted rates.

Corn is a little lower, since our last report, with sales at quotations.

Fruit, dried, particularly apples are wanted.

Bacon,—the demand is good for the article.

Hay,—the dealers have a good stock; sales are making at quotations with a fair demand.

R. C. FRESHAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

W. H. REECE,
CONSTABLE,
WILL STRICTLY ATTEND TO the collection of *ALL DEBTS* intrusted to his care with promptness and dispatch.
60::3mo Post Office, Jamestown, N. C.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A. J. DeRosset, from New York:—25 Bags Prime Laguyra Coffee; 15 Bbls. C. Yellow Sugar; 12 Jars pure Potash. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, March 9.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro, N. C.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES.
March 12, 1857.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee: Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store.
E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft, The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

FRESH ARRIVALS per SCHR. Jonas and L. P. Smiths, from New York.
10 bbls Crushed block Sugar,
20 " C. Yellow "
10 " Yellow "
5 " Leaf Lard,
25 bags prime Rio Coffee. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, June 8.

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c. The subscriber, thankful for past favors, wishes to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has on hand for sale a large assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., and hopes by close attention to business and low prices, to suit all wanting such articles. Come and see her stock.
Room adjoining Insurance Office.
SARAH ADAM.
Greensboro N. C. April 8th 1857. 6::tf.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C.

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year		$ 2.00
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☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.

The operations of this society has been very closely scrutinized by our Southern people for some time, and very rightly too. Located in the heart of Abolitionism, with a publishing committee necessarily residents of New York, it would not be surprising if something was published on "Slavery" objectionable to the South, and more especially since slavery is the source of such warm agitation. Under these circumstances it was very natural for us to become suspicious, and being so, to catch at the smallest shadow. As Southern money is very largely contributed to the support of this institution, and its works are heartily recommended and read every where, we should feel no condemnation for having thus acted; but if our suspicions as citizens of the South, were unjust, we can but readily allow an explanation from the interested party.

In another part of this paper will be found a communication to the *Christian Advocate* from the General Agent for this State, written in explanation of some remarks by the editor of the *Advocate*. Mr. Crowder has requested us to copy the article, with which we cheerfully comply, because our own fears have been thereby somewhat quieted, and we wish the society to continue untrammeled in its great usefulness.

CIVIL WAR IN NEW YORK.

The rival police forces of the city of New York have at last met in bloody combat. This intelligence was not altogether unlooked for by those who have been informed of the events which have led up to this result.

It will be remembered that, at the last session, the Legislature of New York passed what is called the Metropolitan Police Bill, whose essential features were, that it took from the hands of the people of the city the election of the Police Commissioners, and declared that they should be appointed by the Governor of the State. The Commissioners were accordingly appointed, but Mayor WOOD refused to acknowledge them.

The ground was taken that this action on the part of the legislature was unconstitutional; that the State at large had no business interfering with the internal and municipal concerns of the city; that the whole thing was in utter violation of the spirit, if not of the letter of the constitution, which avoids, to a greater degree than the constitutions of most other States, anything like centralization of power, and gives as largely as possible the local election and government into the hands of the people immediately concerned.

The immediate occasion of the collision on Tuesday 15th inst., was the appointment by the Governor of D. D. Conover, street commissioner, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the sudden death of Joseph S. Taylor, the late incumbant. Mayor Wood, assuming that the power of appointing commissioner lodged in himself only, did not acknowledge the authority of the Governor's appointee. Thus the difficulty originated. The old commissioners took port with the Mayor, and the Metropolitans (new commissioners) with the Governor.

Mr. Conover entered suit against the Mayor and a warrant was issued for his arrest. It was in the execution of this warrant that the parties met, the Mayor and the old commissioners repulsing, from superior position, the Coroner and Metropolitans with much damage, a number being mortally wounded. It is said the appearance of the Ground at the back of the City Hall was that of a hard faught battle.

But finally the military was dismissed, the excitement somewhat quieted down and the Mayor gave a bond of $10,000 for his appearance before Justice Hoffman to settle the difficulties. In the meantime he has issued a proclamation warning the citizens to remain quiet and not to disturb the peace of the city by improper interferrence in the quarrel now going on between the city authorities and those appointed from Albany. He says he shall remain at his post and enforce the laws at all hazards.

What will be the end of all this we cannot say. There is evidently a great mob-spirit pervading our large cities detrimental to the rightful securities of the civil citizens, and it much needs a "casting out."

National Division, Sons of Temperance.

In our last week's issue, we gave the proceedings of the first three days of the fourteenth annual Session of the National Division, Sons of Temperance of North America. They continued in Session two days longer, but our report is quite meagre.

A resolution was adopted instructing the M. W. P. to prepare annual and quarterly passwords, to be promulgated to the Grand Scribes for the use of lady visitors. Also on recommendation of the appropriate committees resolutions were adopted, 1st, declining any further legislative action in regard to lady visitors; 2d, refusing to amend constitution of subordinate divisions so as to dispense with notices of expulsion, &c.; and 3d, against any change in length of term of office.

A resolution was adopted declaring that *per capita* tax shall not be laid on suspended members, or members more than six months in arrears. Also that no division can have a by-law to expel a member for non-attendance. A new ritual was adopted to take effect next January.

The session was one of great harmony, and from the interest manifested by the delegates in attendance, no doubt a renewed energy will be instilled into the ranks of the entire order. We learn that Messrs Sterling and Jones, representatives from this State, ranked high with the many prominent members present.

On ballot it was decided to hold the next annual session in Indianapolis, Ia., on the second Monday in June 1858. The Grand Division adjourned on Friday.

Cook's New Map of North Carolina.

We are indebted to Mr. W. D. Cooke for a copy of his new map of this State. It is a beautiful map, constructed on a scale of eight miles to the inch, and is six feet long by four feet wide, embracing Virginia on a parallel as far North as Richmond, and South Carolina as far south as the junction of the Congaree and Wataree rivers. The political divisions, cities, towns, villages, rivers, canals, lakes, railroads, plankroads, county roads, mountains, sounds, bays, inlets, islands, capes, and shores are accurately and minutely laid down, and beautifully colored and shaded. It also contains a profile of the great connecting line of railroads from Beaufort Harbor to the Tennessee line, showing the comparative elevations of the different localities, as well as the comparative heighth of the different mountain peaks in the State. In short, it is the most complete map we have ever seen.

It is not constructed from old maps and charts, but from actual surveys, charts furnished for the purpose by government officials, State and Federal, and from private sources. Its compiler, Mr. Cooke, has spent much time and labor in this enterprise, having been engaged for the last five years in its compilation.

We hope he may meet with a very liberal sale, not only to remunerate him for his labors, but for the actual good of the people in having the map of their state constantly hung up before them for study and reference. Every man should understand at least the Geography of his own State, and this is decidedly the best way to learn it.

THE CANDIDATES:—On Tuesday, being extra term of Superior Court for Guilford, the candidates for Congress in this District addressed their fellow citizens in the Young Men's Hall. When we reached the Hall Mr. Waddell, of Chatham had finished his address, and Mr. Williams, of Alamance had somewhat advanced in his remarks. We left, however, before Mr. Gilmer finished.

"Distribution" may be an interesting subject to politicians, but we conceive it to be of little value to the people; or at least such is the history of the past, and there is at this time, little prospect of a change. The administration is against it, and greatly in the majority.

Mr. Waddell is an independent American candidate; Mr. Gilmer the nominee of an American Convention. We understood from the remarks of the Candidates on Tuesday evening, that before Mr. Gilmer accepted of the nomination tendered him by the Convention, he made several propositions to Mr. Waddell to compromise, all of which were refused. These propositions have been renewed on every occasion, Mr. Gilmer going so far as proposing to leave it to the citizens of Chatham, which of the two shall be the candidate of the American Whig party.

Mr. Williams is also an independent candidate, of the Democratic party, but submits himself to the option of the party should they see proper to nominate some one else, or withdraw from the field altogether. Of the three candidates, Mr. Williams is much the youngest, and his manner of discussion is in every respect gentlemanly and honorable.

There is no excitement so for in this District, and we believe it is the case throughout the State. A more quiet canvass, we presume, was never made; and we do hope it may but prefigure the proceedings of the next session of Congress.

REVIEWS.

INQUIRE WITHIN FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW: or over three thousand seven hundred facts worth knowing. New York: Garrett, Dick and Fitzgerald, 1857.

We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of this "book without a name," but whose title page so graphically indicates the contents. The information it imparts is what is in every day demand by every body from childhood to old age. We have examined the book with some care and feel fully satisfied that any individual, married or single, can gain an ample return on the price before the work is half exhausted. The closing paragraph in the Preface, speaks justly to the point:—"*Inquire Within* is decidedly the most *wonderful* and useful book that has been issued for many years. It should be in the hands of every family in the country, as it gives a vast amount of information on every subject connected with domestic life, not heretofore in any other work. As a book of reference it is invaluable,—it refers to and explains everything, whether you wish to model a flower in wax to ornament a vase by the art of potichomanie; to serve up a relish for breakfast or for supper; to supply a delicious *entree* for the dinner table; to plan a dinner for a large party or a small one; to cure a head-ache; to get married; to establish acquaintances according to the rules of etiquette; to play at cards, chess or other games; to enjoy an hour at curious puzzles and arithmetic questions; to tie any kind of a knot; to do up a neat parcel; to relieve the invalid; to write and speak correctly; to acquaint yourself with the technical terms in Litearature, Law and Medicine; whether you want to dance; to commence and end a courtship, or whatever you may wish to do, make, or enjoy, provided your desire has relation to the necessities of domestic life—all you have to do is to procure a copy of Inquire Within, and it will give all the information you want to know."

ANNALS OF SOUTHERN METHODISM FOR 1856; Edited by the Rev. Charles F. Deems, D.D., of the North Carolina Conference.

This is the second volume of the Annals, and from examination of the contents, we believe a very decided improvement on the first. The first, however, under the circumstances, was as good as it could be; being the initiatory volume, it was necessary to enter into a more extended detail of statistics, which, though as valuable, yet is not as interesting and attractive. The amount of labor, research and good judgment necessary to prepare such a volume as this, is almost incalculable. Not that sufficient clippings may not be taken from the papers, journals and other periodicals of the Church to make an interesting book, but that *just such* as are valuable and necessary to make a complete annual of Methodism, unencumbered with superfluous extracts of mere temporal and local items. This is just such a work as ought to be published not only for every leading denomination, but for the political history of the republic itself. Write the facts while fresh in the memory of every one, and after history will not have to resort to a vivid and unreliable imagination to fill up the connections between the few prominent points.

Dr. Deems deserves the most unbounded success in these labors, which no doubt he will gain. Every man making the least pretentions towards being posted up in the advancement of the Methodist Church and of the various institutions under her charge, must necessarily have a copy of the work. And the Editor must not, by any means, cease its annual publication. We shall hereafter look to it as one of the institutions of the Church, and shall as certainly expect its annual appearance.

The work is divided systematically into thirteen chapters and treats on the following subjects;—The Episcopacy; The Annual Conferences; Dedication of Churches; Missions; Colleges and Schools; Sunday Schools; Tract Society; Southern Methodist Literature; Our People of Color; Historical Sketches; Biographical Sketches; Personal Notices of the Living; Miscellaneous. It is embellished with a most beautiful engraving of "Huntsville Female College, Ala.," and contains over three hundred pages. For sale at the Bookstore in this place, or by mailing $1 to Rev. C. F. Deems, D.D., Wilmington, N. C., a copy will be sent free of postage.

HARPER for July is at hand. We have only had time to pay our respects to Porte Crayon, which of course we did immediately on the receipt, or our past pretensions of friendship might have been considered hypocritical.

The traveler spends a few days in Raleigh, incidentally notices a few big Oak trees, and then passes up the North Carolina Rail Road to Guilford. Here he spends a day, visits the battle field, tells how Virginia fought and North Carolina run, and winds up with a big picture illustrative of the scene, in which a yard full of boys white and black are engaged with their tin swords in close combat with a flock of geese. Of course that nice little white boy who downed a young gosling is a Virginian; while North Carolina is represented by the little darkie in the outskirts with the big gander swinging—*impeding* his flight.

NEW VOLUME GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The number for July commences a new Volume. It contains 100 pages, 56 engravings, and 60 contributors. The fashion plate has 7 figures, more than was ever given before in a single plate in America Now is a good time to subscribe, or back numbers may be obtained from January, as that month has gone through seven editions to supply new subscribers. Terms $3 a year or the Lady's Book and the Times for $4.

SCHOOLS.

NORMAL COLLEGE:—The Commencement exercises will take place Thursday July 16th.

Freshmen will declaim Monday evening preceding; Sphomores, on Tuesday evening; and Juniors will deliver original orations on Wednesday evening.

Rev. N. F. Reid, of Greensboro, will deliver an address to the Sophomore class on Tuesday night.

Rev. D. B. Nicholson, of Wilmington, will deliver an address on Wednesday night to the Junior class.

The Valedictory Sermon to the Graduating class, will be preached on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. Charles P. Jones, of the North Carolina Conference.

The Address before the Societies will be delivered on the same day, at 3 o'clock P. M., by W. Gilmore Simms, L.L.D., of S. C.

WAYNE FEMALE COLLEGE.—This is henceforth the name of the Institution heretofore known as Goldsboro' Female College.

It has been placed upon a secure financial basis; the faculty is full and able; and it is entitled to the public confidence and patronage.

Under the Presidency of Rev. S. M. Frost, Wayne Female College takes its place in the front rank of female literary institutions, and advances to a brightening future.—*N. C. Christain Advocate.*

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The next session will open on the last Thursday in July. Prof. Lander will enter upon his duties; Miss Betty Carter will take the place heretofore filled by Miss McGee; and Miss Ellen E. Morphis will take charge of the Preparatory Department. Both of these ladies are graduates of the College, and have had some experience in teaching. Better selections, to complete the corps of teachers, could not have been made. We call particular attention to the fact that the addition to the College building will be completed, and that the Preparatory Department being added, the means of the College to give a thorough education to a greater number of pupils, are greatly increased.—*Ib.*

OLIN HIGH SCHOOL.—The announcement that the Rev. B. Clegg had accepted the Presidency of Olin High School, copied some weeks ago from an exchange, was premature. We now learn however that he has accepted, and will enter upon his duties with the opening of next session, on the 22d of July.

Mr. Clegg is identified with the rise of that institution; he is a ripe scholar, and experienced instructor, 'apt to teach,' conscientious and indefatigable in the discharge of his duties.

His best commendation is indellibly written in the usefulness of those whom he has educated; and under his superintendence we believe that Olin will continue to advance toward its high destiny in the educational history of the Conference, and of the State.—*Ib.*

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.—We learn that the 16th of July next is commencement day at this institution. The exercises will be opened by the delivery of the Latin salutatory by Henry H. Banks, of Eldorado, Ark. The philosophical oration will be delivered by James H. Emerson, of Selma, Ala. The exercises of the day will be closed by a valedictory address by D. J. DeVane, of New Hanover, N. C.

On the Wednesday preceding commencement day, Mr. M. B. Smith, of Wilmington, will deliver the address before the literary societies. On the Sabbath preceeding, Mr. J. L. Kirkpatrick, of Charleston, S. C., will preach the annual sermon before the graduating class.

Rev. Dr. Lacy, president of this College, is well known in Raleigh, and highly esteemed for his piety and learning. We are gratified to hear that, under his administration, the College is in a flourishing condition.—*Standard.*

RALFIGH FEMALE SEMINARY.—It will be seen, by reference to our advertising columns, that the Directors have been fortunate in securing the services of Rev. Wm. E. Pell, as President of this excellent institution of learning. We learn he will have associated with him a large and competent corps of Assistants, to give instruction in all the departments of Female Education. It will be second to none in the country.—*Standard.*

BOYS OUT AT NIGHT.—We heartily endorse the following paragraph which we copy from the Richmond (Va.) Whig, and commend it to the parents of this place:

"It is one of the most ruinous, dangerous, mischievous things possible. Nothing so speedily and surely marks their downward course. We have again and again alluded to these melancholy facts, and must continue to do so while we have strength to lift a pen. It is ruinous to their morals in all instances.—They acquire, under the cover of night, an unhealthy state of mind, bad, vulgar and profane language, obscene practices, criminal sentiments, and a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the street after night fall, that boys principally acquire the education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute, criminal men. Parents do you believe this? Will you keep your children at home at night, and see that your homes are made pleasant and profitable?"

RATHER COSTLY:—We see spy glasses advertised in the Salisbury Watchman at $13,000 each!! Golden visions!!

THE STATE OF THINGS.

A man may associate with fools and yet not be a fool. At least, we judge he may occasionally have sane *dreams*, as the following thoughts from the *Milton Chronicle's* esteemed correspondent the fool-killer, would indicate. Say so again Jesse!

"*Editor Chronicle*; Can you or any one of your cotemporaries explain the proneness of mankind to build themselves up by draging others down? What school is it that plants the meanness in the breast of a man which envies the rise and success of another, and which prompts to throwing all manner of stumbling blocks in the way of success? Editor, look for a moment at the ways of the world, and drop the tears of sorrow and pity as you contemplate the baseness of your sex! The old man has travelled a little in his day, and is a close observer of men: He has often seen poor fellows strugling for a position in life that would place them above dependence, while a parcel of envious wretches held them by the feet, and the harder and higher they tried to climb the stronger their enemies pulled and the lower they tried to sink them. Now, why is it that one man dislikes to see another succeed in life better than he does? Why is it that if one sinks in his attempt to swim, his heart rejoices to see others sinking with him? Why is it that there is such a hogish scuffle going on among men to outcount each other in dollars? Why is it that when a poor fellow wrestles with adversity every body turns against him, and instead of lending him a helping hand gives him a kick?—Why is it that if a poor young fellow fixes his mark high, every body crowds his path with thistles and thorns, vipers and ferocious beasts, instead of bidding him God speed, and doing what they can to help him onward and upward? And why this longing desire in man to lord it and Hector it over his fellow man? To keep him down, and keep himself up? As editors are expected to know all things, the old gentleman, who indites this epistle, and who indulged in the foregoing thoughts last night while reposing on mother earth for a bed and using his club for a pillow, would be pleased to hear this principle of inate envy, prejudice and rascality that burn in the bosoms of two thirds of mankind, satisfactorily explained."

EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION:—We call attention to a notice in this paper from the Executive Committee, and would state in addition to the addresses there alluded to, we are gratified to learn that Dr. Hawks will also be in attendance, and doubtless deliver an address. Let no one who can go, remain at home.

MARRIED,

In Greene county, N. C,, on the 8th inst., by Rev. Franklin Powel, Mr. JAS. A. EDWARDS and Miss FRANCIS R. DIXON.

At Oakland, Greenville county, on Tuesday 16th inst., by Rev. L. K. Willie, Mr. J. BEVERLY HUNTER, of Gates, and Miss MARTHA H. BURWELL.

CANDIDATES.

☞ We are authorized to announce LYNDON SWAIM, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce B. G. GRAHAM as a candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk, for Guilford County.

☞ We are authorized to announce W. D. TROTTER as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce J. W. PAYNE as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce J. W. C. WOOLLEN as a candidate for the Office of Superior Court Clerk for the County of Guilford.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.
From Ex-Alderman Perkins.
BOSTON, Feb. 3, 1853.

DR. S. W. FOWLE. *Dear Sir*:—For several days I had been suffering from the effects of a severe cold, accompanied by a very sore throat and sick headache, which completely incapacitated me for business. I had taken but a small portion of a single bottle of this Balsam, when I experienced immediate relief. My cough was broken up at once, and my lungs entirely relieved from the pressure which had become so painful. I attribute this entirely to the good effects of your Wild Cherry, as I took no other medicine whatever. I cordially recommend it to all my friends.

Respectfully yours,
SAM'L S. PERKINS

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

MASONIC INSTITUTE,
GERMANTON, N. C.

The Fall Session of this Institution will commence July 23rd, 1857. It is very desirable that the students be present, if possible, at the Commencement of the Session.

TERMS FOR FIVE MONTHS.

Tuition varies from	$10.00 to 15.00
Board, everything furnished except candles, from	$35.00 to 40.00
Incidentals	1.00

The Masonic Institute is located in a *private* and handsome village 14 miles north of Salem, and of easy access from all points by regular stages. It is in the vicinity of the Pilot and Blue Ridge Mountains and Piedmont Springs—a region of country remarkable for the healthfulness of its climate, and the beauty of its scenery.

The large and well selected Libraries, Laboratory and Museum belonging to the Institute, afford collegiate facilities for thorough and practical instruction in almost all the departments of Science and Literature.

Letters addressed to Wm T. Gannaway, or J. E. Shumate, will receive prompt attention. (77::6w.)

A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOOD COFFEE, just received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

HAND VICES, BEEF MALLS, German, Blister & Cast Steel, Wheat. Meal, & Sand Sieves, received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

New Books just received at the Book Store.
Lena Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaidee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.
June 24.

G. N. ELDRED'S Great SOUTHERN SHOW!—The only Southern Company now traveling in the South. *Every thing new and complete for the year* 1857. CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND HIPPODROME combined, making in all one of the most magnificent Companies now traveling.
WILL EXHIBIT AT High Point, July 3rd, at Greensboro, July 6th.

CARD.

G. N. ELDRED proclaims to the South that as a return for the generous patronage that has ever crowned his efforts to please, he has this season combined
THREE GREAT SHOWS,
and engaged the world-renowned FRANCONI HIPPODROME TROUPE to appear in conjunction with the splendid ANIMAL EXHIBITION and GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS DEPARTMENT.

CLOWNS—Sam Long, and the great American Clown and Shaksperean Jester, JIMMEY REYNOLDS.

LADY EQUESRIANS—Madame Franconi, Madame Roberts, and Lapettet Adelade Franconi.

Mons. Franconi will introduce his unapproachable trained Horses. W. Odel, the Comic Rider and great Double Somerset Thrower. C. Morrison will astonish the audience by his contortionist performance on a chair erected on a pole thirty feet high, held and supported by Mons. Hessin. Master James, the Champion Equestrian of the South. Vandean Brothers, by Helser and Jennings.

Mons. Castello, the great Globe Performer; W. Johnson, the Slack Rope Performer.

JUVENILES OF THE COMPANY—Master John and Jack.

LEADER OF THE BAND.—C. Vollandt, which is a sufficient guarantee for the excellence of the Music.

A man walking on the ceiling, head down, by means of the scientific application of the principles of adhesion, by G. N. Eldred.

Master Saunders in his suberb Principle Act; Juveniles of the Troupe in Pantomime, Ballet, Dancing, Comic Afterpieces, &c., are among the grand features of this exhibition, making in all the most attractive and interesting entertainment and the best FIFTY CENT SHOW ever offered to the people of the South.

FREE EXHIBITON.

MONS. SHELAR will make a grand TERRIFIC ÆRIAL ASCENSION, on a wire two hundred feet long! extended at a dizzy height, outside the tent, from the top of the centre pole to the ground! This gratuitous spectacle, *outside and free to all*, is probably the most startling that has ever been afforded to a community who admire courage and skill, and will be positively exhibited every day that the storm may not be such as to render the feat revolting to humanity. SAM. HENDRICKS,
Agent.

DISSOLUTION.—The firm of *Klapp & Mock* having dissolved by mutual consent, the undersigned, being now the proprietor, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of **Cabinet Work** in the very best style, and on the most reasonable terms. C. F. KLAPP.
Graham, N. C., June 12, 1857. 77:3t

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

Hesperian Harp, Note Book by Rev. Wm. Hauser, for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, BRISTOL, VA.—This Institution will commence its Second Annual Session on Wednesday, the 2nd of September.

FACULTY.

Principals.—WM. M. BARTLEY, A. B., Ancient Languages and English Branches.
MRS. MARIA HENRIQUES, Modern Languages and English Branches.

MISS M. E. THOM, English Branches.
MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.
WM. M. BARTLEY, *Vocal* and Instrumental Music.
MISS C. AMALIA T. HENRIQUES, Piano Forte and Guitar.

Tuition for 5 months,	$7, $10, $15, $20.00
Languages, each,	8.00
Instrumental Music,	20.00

Vocal *gratuitous*. Board in the family with the Principals 10.00 per month. For further information see Circulars or address either of the Principals, Bristol, Va. & Tenn.
76::3w.

COACH & COPEL VARNISH.—White Lead, dry and in oil; Putty in cans, and Glass assorted sizes, just received and for sale at the cash store of
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

K. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.
MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.

☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

AMBROTYPES—AT COFFIN'S GALLERY you can get an Ambrotype for only one dollar. Come everybody and get one. These Ambrotypes are finished up transparent.
These Ambrotypes are finished up with two glasses hermetically sealed together.
These Ambrotypes are colored natural to life.
These Ambrotypes are warranted neither to fade nor spot.
These Ambrotypes are excelled by none in the Union.
He takes the likenesses of children in from two to four seconds sitting.
His rooms are over Gilmer & Hendrix's store
Z. S. COFFIN.
March 25, 1857.

SOMETHING NEW AT COFFIN'S GALLERY. The Latest process out and is believed by close observers to stand at the head of the fine arts. They are different from the Ambrotype and somewhat resemble the Colored Photograph, though more true to life. The process is admirably adapted to groups of Children, lockets, finger rings, breast pins, &c. Call and see his specimens.
Rooms over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.
April 8th 1857 Z. S. COFFIN.

BOOK MUSLINS, JACONETT, Swiss & Cambric, both figured and plain. Diaper and Linen table covers, Whalebone and figured skirting, grass corded, and Hooped Skirts for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—THE TRUSTEE of Rankin & McLean is now prepared to make a payment on all claims belonging to the first class creditors mentioned in the Deed of Trust and hereby requests all persons holding such claims to present them and receive the amount now ready for distribution. To insure uniformity in payments Interest will be calculated on all claims to the 15 of June.

LAST NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Rankin & McLean by book account are earnestly requested to call and settle the same with Cash or Note.
Longer indulgence cannot be expected by those who disregard this call.
JED. H. LINDSAY.
Trustee.
May 26 1857. 73::tf.

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting; they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring; they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.
Prices varying from **$1.00** to **$10.00**, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Siliciated process.
Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING **MERCHANTS.**
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Poe; The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir, Bennet; The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, McIntosh; Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart; Poems of Ossian: Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy; My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham; The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanahs; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton; Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Eliza Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopædia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

NEW JEWELRY STORE:—THE Subscriber respectfully informs the people of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has permanently located himself in the establishment known as Mr. A. P. Eckle's Jewelry & Watchmaking Store opposite the Post Office, where he will keep constantly on hand a rich and varied assortment of all kinds of JEWELRY, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms, also will do *REPAIRING* with neatness and dispatch, and shall not fail to strive to please all who may be kind enough to give him a call. OTTO HUBER,
(70::3m) *Watchmaker & Jeweller.*
Greensboro, May 6, 1857.

WALDRON'S GRASS & CRADLING Scythes, Hay & Manure Forks of the best quality for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

SODA WATER, DRAWN FROM A PORCELAIN LINED FOUNTAIN, can always be had at the Drug Store of
W. C. EORTER.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—The Subscribers continue to manufacture Agricultural Machines and Implments, of the most approved patterns and superior workmanship. They ask attention to "Cardwell's Horse Power and Thresher," single and double geared, with Separator if required, which have taken a premium at every Fair at which they have been exhibited.
ALSO,
Croskill's Clod Crusher;
Many,s Improved Reaper and Mower, the best in use;
Rich's Iron Beam Plow, highly approved;
Seymour & Sages Broad Cast Grain Sowers
Magic Corn and Cob Mill, an excellent machine;
Reynold's Wheat Fans, and several other patterns;
Corn Shellers, Hand and Horse Power, from $10 to $35;
Hay Presses; Wheat Drills; Corn Planters
Cider Mills; Grain Cradles; Hay Rakes; Harrows;
Grain Gleaners; Tobacco Mills, &c., &c.
BALDWIN, CARDWELL & Co.,
(72—3m) No. 148 Main street, Richmond.

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

WANTED AT THIS OFFICE.—AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTing business. He must be able to write and know something of English Grammar. His morals character must be above suspicion. Age from 14 to 16 years. Application should be made immediately

Life Scenes.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOLVERINE SKETCHES.

BY ERNEST M. DEMENT.

NUMBER X.

Spikes tells a story.

Glorious Spikes, Spikes the indomitable, Spikes the irresistible, Spikes the good soldier!

Spikes for me, and Spikes forever,
Six foot SPIKES that can't be beat;
Use them once they'll not dissever,
Though they do draw lightning's heat,—

that is to say—when they are *stuck* up for that purpose. By the way, I wish lightning-rods were the only *stuck up* things in the world. Then we would have no *stuck up men and women*. But Spikes tells a story.

"Yeou've hearn tell o' ole PUT runnin' down stone steps a-horseback, tu get away from the enemy? 'Spose yeou have. Wall I'm jest goin' tu tell yeou o' a wus time 'st I had jest 'bout the breakin' up o' the war'o' '12. Yeou see I was 'round the diggin's a-most o' the time, an' know a leetle something o' everything 'at happened.

"A-most o' the time durin' the war I had been in Detroit, right over opposite o' the Britishers, an' I had a first best opportunity of hearin' an' seein' a great deal concernin' the war. But one day things looked kind o' quiet like, an' I jest thought it would be rare, yeou know, tu jump intu a boat an' go over to see what the Britishers wer' about. Wall, I filed intu a thunderin' good boat 'at lie slap under the dock, whar' it was put fer safe keepin', an' over I went. The fact is I jest went kitin', fer the river was a-most a mile wide whar' I was, an' when I got pooty near half ways over I scered a leetle, bein' alone so, an' put her to it like all possessed till I landed on the Canada side, all right up an' dressed, fer seein' the sights. Wall, I tied the ole boat tu a stick 'at was druv in the ground 'bout a rod up from the water, an' trotted up the bank headed right far' and squar' fer a tavern 'at stood jest at the top o' the hill. The reason why I p'inted fer the tavern was 'cause bringin' the boat over, loaded down so—with *Spikes, &c.*—I got thunderin' tired an' dry like, an' thought 'at a leetle o' the ole stuff would'nt go bad.

"Wall, I got tu the tavern an' went up tu the bar a wheezin' orful. I saw an ole feller standin' inside au' 'sposin' o' course 'at he was the landlord, I sez, sez I. Got any grog? Not fer yeou, sez he. Yeou haint, have yeou? sez I. No, we haint, have yeou, sez he. D—— yeou, sez I. D—— yeou, sez he. Yes, sez I, an' jest about that time yeou'd orter a seen the fur fly. Wall, if I didn't give him the real ole genuine git up an' gits, spit fire an' the deuce, then I'm ———. Come tu find eout the feller was a soger jest stayin' in the place while the landlord was eout a-round. Nevercomeless I got my grog; but jest as I wa' offerin' the soger the pay fer it Mr. Landlord, come in, Jehu! who'd a thunk it? The first thing Mr. Soger blabbed, an' I squared off fer another rough an' tumble. This time I wasn't quite so fortunate, 'cause thar' war' tew tu fight. Ef it had a been eout in the open ar' I shouldn't a cared, but they penned me up, an' tuk me prisoner in less than a jiffy, an' that's concarned soon yeou know.

"Wall, bein' a prisoner o' war, I had tu trot. So they tuk an' put me in the Barracks among the ———lot o' red coated cusses 'at yeou ever saw. An' when they got me all in slick an' nice, a great over grown bull-headed Britisher stepped up tu me, an' sez he, yeou've got tu be a soger, an' sez I, go ahead, but work fast, fer I aint a goin' tu stay long,—these ere red coats don't suit me by a long sight. Fire away ole hoss.

"Wall, they put me tu drilling right slap off, an' after 'bout tew weeks, when I had got so be a pooty clever kind o' a soger, they give it tu me a leetle easier like, an' so I had a chance to look around an' see what fer a place I meount be in. I wasn't long in kind o' makin' up my mind that as I'd stayed 'beout as long as I cared to, I'd try an' saw off with 'em. So I kep' my ole right eye pealed, yeou'd better b'lieve.

"Wall, one morning I got up rather earlier than the rest o' the fellers, an' began tu tramp around fer an opening big enough tu let me eout. I found plenty uv 'em, but there was a cussed soger trampin' back'ards an' for'ards jest often enough tu be in my way. So I kind o' called a meetin', with myself, and after a good deal of talk an' palaver I come tu the conclusion 'at I'd have tu git behind the fence (there war a fence all around the Barracks) an' when Mr. Soger should come along, jest fetch him a lug under the ear like, an' drop him. Wall, I crep' up tu one o' the gates (thar war three uv 'em) an' waited fer the time. Pooty soon along came, Mr. Soger, with his ole musket over his shoulder kind o' lazy like, an' I riz up (I was kind o' squattin' afore) an' fetched him a five pounder. It war an' orful clip fer it brought him down like a beef. Yeou'd better b'lieve I cut sticks, 'beout them. Wall, I did. I run like all possessed, an' judgin' from the orful noise the soger made, I considered 'at he was hurt *some*.

"Wall, I'd got 'beout half way from the Barracks, runnin' like thunder all the time, when I heard a feller holler fer me tu come back. Go tu, sez I, an' kep' on runnin'. They'd been orful tickled tu git me back; but I wasn't sech a fool, I was bound fer Detroit, yeou'd better b'lieve.

"Wall, jest as soon as the soger saw I wasn't goin' tu come back, he set a 'hole possy o' the Britishers ontu me, an' away they follered in my tracks was furious. I kind o' think 'at I war slightly tu —wart fer 'em.

"Wore long I got down tu the river—found my boat all snug whar I left her,—jumped in, an' pushed off, jest in time tu see 'beout a hundred uv the Britishers, a-most slap ontu me. Come back, sez they, or we'll fire. Fire an' be ———, sez I. I'm goin' over tu Detroit.

"Wall, the buggers did fire, an' they kep' on firin' till I got clean eout o' thar way, an' not a shot hit me. Shute yeou buggers, sez I, as I hoasted up the stars an' stripes, shute till yeou blow up. I'm bullet proof, ——— yeou.

"An' that's the way I got eout o' a bad scrape. I don't mean tu git intu another of I can help it, at any rate in Canada, fer they've sech cussed hogs over thar' 'at they'd keep a feller ferever in a scrape ef they could. 'Spose yeou've been tu Canada? Wall, I haint sence 'beout the breakin' up o' the war o' '12."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO my Grandmother in Heaven.

BY INVALID.

And art thou gone, thou friend of my boyhood days;
Wilt thou no more with thy maternal love,
In gentle prayer thy pious accents raise,
To Him who sits upon his royal throne above;
Invoke Heaven's blessings on this my erring head
And clasp my infant hands in listless prayer;
No, for alas! thou'rt numbered with the myriad dead,
Thou shinest "like the sun" with thy refulgent glare
And dwell'st in glory with holy angels there.

But I will not weep for thee, for thou art blessed,
A favored soul enfranchised from the sphere;
A selfish sorrow riots in my breast,
I mourn for woes that thou can'st never share.
Thou sighest no more, no more lets fall the tear—
Thou! who sympathized with every grief
That tore this bosom—solaced every care;
Thou! whose sweet presence made all my sorrows brief,—
Ah now no more to me can'st thou afford relief.

Thine was religion from all dross refined,
A soul communing with its parent God,
Grateful for benefits, and aye, resigned
To every dispensation of his controlling rod,
Pure and immaculate life's path was trod—
Envy grew pale and calumny was dumb;
Till drooping—dying—this floriferous sod—
And this alone points to thy lowly tomb,
And even here thou inspirest thy reverential gloom.

Oh lost to Earth—yet ever blessed, farewell!
This poor oblation to thy grave I bring:
Oh! spotless Saint who now in Heaven dost dwell
Where choral saints and radiant angels sing—
The eternal praises of an almighty King,
While this sad cypress and funeral yew,
Unite their boughs, their gloom around me fling—
Congenial gloom—that all my own renew,
I still invoke thy shade and bid my last adieu!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

ANTICIPATION.

BY ENOLA.

Mark yon tall vessel on mountain waves riding,
Now see her engulph'd in the vallies below,
Majestic she's borne the rude bellows deriding
While her sails catch the breeze around as they flow.

Mark yon hanging cliffs o'er the Atlantic Ocean,
See how terrific it frowns o'er the wave
As towering, it chides every boisterous motion
That hurls the rude spray yon tall vessel to lave.

For pensive on deck was Emmanuel reclining,
Nor heeded the spray that bedew'd his fair form,
He saw not the gathering tempest combining,
He felt not the bleak wind, nor shrunk from the storm.

He thought on his Julia, till thought became anguish,
He dreaded lest absence her heart should estrange,
Ah, check that suspicion, nor long shalt thou languish
The heart that's Emmanuel's can never know change.

For on yon high cliff that frowns dark o'er the Ocean,
Regardless of danger thy Julia doth weep
Each moon and each eve as she views the wild motion,
Her sighs swell the winds that flit over the deep.

One morn when the heavens thro' soft azure was smiling,
A vessel's tall masts was by Julia described,
Each varying passion her bosom beguiling
While fear rose an doubts till even hope was denied.

At mid-day so light o'er the billows it bounded,
But soon yon blue sky was o'erclouded and dark,
The setting sun vanish'd by vapor surrounded,
And Julia no longer, yon vessel could mark.

At sunrise next morn for the cliff she departed
And hasten'd her favorite spot to regain,
She gaz'd all around her—she sunk broken-hearted,
Nor aught met her sight but the turbulent main.

Adieu my Emmanuel! adieu then forever!
Perhaps thou've engulph'd in the merciless deep,
Thy Julia will join thee, for why should we sever
Ah, why should'st thou leave me to mourn and to weep.

When soft like a minist'ring angel appearing,
His Julia he caught as she sank on the shore,
While heart press'd to heart, still endear'd and endearing,
They met—they united—to sever no more.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Love is to Me a Passion Deep.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Love is to me a passion deep
Which preys upon the heart;
Whose links, so strong, cannot be loosed
Which naught but death can part;
It causes sighs to rend the breast
And lulls all signs of glee:
Yes, this is love, and O, I feel
No man e'er loved like me.

When I am absent from thy side,
Life is to me a blank;
It matters not how poor thou art,
For love knows not of rank;
In vain, in vain, I strive to break
Its fetters, and be free;
For in my inmost soul I feel
No man e'er loved like me.

The holy dove which left the ark
To search a place of rest;
Could pine no more for that retreat
Than I for thy pure breast;
My wayward soul like that poor bird
Is wandering where thou art;
And craves at least a small return
From out thy loving heart.

The mother may forget her child,
The husband leave his bride;
The sister may in tears depart
From a sick brother's side;
But never, never shall I learn
To love thee less than now;
Though age should stamp its sorrows on
Thy fair angelic brow.

When a man takes his morning bath nine million mouths are open to thank him for disencumbering their orifices.

Farm, House and Fyn.

RULES FOR HOME EDUCATION.—From your children's earliest infancy inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that what you say you mean.

3. Never promise them anything unless you are quite sure you can give them what you promise.

4. If you tell a little child to do something, show him how to do it and see that it is done.

5. Always punish your children for wilfully disobeying you, but never punish them in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they vex you or make you lose your self-command.

7. If they give way to petulance and temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present punishment, when the occasion arises, is much more effectual than the threatening of a greater punishment should the fault be renewed.

9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.

10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden under like circumstances at another.

11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good is to be good.

12. Accustom them to make their little recitals with perfect truth.

13. Never allow of tale-bearing.

14. Teach them self-denial, not self indulgence of an angry and resentful spirit, will make them happy.

RECEIPE FOR DYSENTERY.—As the season is at hand when all classes are liable to be afflicted with dysentery, diarrhœa, &c, we deem it our duty to make public the following simple, and efficacious remedy which has been known to us for several years, and which we have repeatedly used with complete success. It is simply to take a tumbler of cold water, thicken it with wheat flour to about the consistence of cream, and drink it. This is to be repeated several times in the course of the day, or as often as you are thirsty; and it is not very likely that you will need it on the second day. *Farmer's Gazette.*

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.—The minister at a certain church one Sunday gave out the hymn, "I love to steal awhile away," and the deacon who led the singing commenced, "I love to steal—" but found that he had pitched it too high. Again he commenced, "I love to steal," but this time it was too low; once more he tried, "I love to steal," and it was again wrong. After the third failure the minister rose and said:

"Seeing our brother's propensities let us pray."

This is about equal to the story of a certain doctor, who was choir-leader in a town in New York. One Sabbath the hymn gave out by the minister commenced with the following line, "With hyssop purge thy servant, Lord." The doctor pitched the tune and led off, but broke down before finishing the line. He tried a second and third time with the same result, when a wag on the ground floor rose in his pew, and turning his face upward to the choir, exclaimed:

"Try some other herb, doctor."

THE BENEDICT AND THE BACHELORS.—How is it that girls can always tell a married man from a single one? The fact is indisputable. The philosophy of it is beyond our ken. Blackwood says, "that the fact of matrimony or bachelorship is written so legibly in a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it. Everywhere there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual, (whose name, fortune and circumstances are totally unknown) be or be not a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lions in a menagerie, and distinguishes them from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but that the truth is so, we positively affirm."

WITTY, BUT NOT HONEST.—"Jack, did you carry that umbrella home that I borrowed yesterday?"—"No, father; you have often told me to lay up something for a rainy day, and, as I thought it would rain before long, I have laid the umbrella up."

ANOTHER LIKE IT.—A rogue asked charity on pretence of being dumb. A lady having asked him, with equal simplicity and humanity, how long he had been dumb, he was thrown off his guard, and answered, "From birth."—"Poor fellow!" said the lady, and gave him a dollar.

HOW TO GET RID OF ANTS:—We had been in the habit of keeping a covered dish of honey in a tin safe, which was in an uncarpeted pantry; but the ants became so numerous about the honey that it was removed to a sideboard in the dining-room, which was carpeted. From that time no ants were seen about the honey; so we concluded that they disliked walking on a carpet, and tied pieces of carpet around each leg of the safe; since which no ants have been seen there.

A nabob, in a severe fit of the gout, told his physician that he suffered the pains of the damned. The doctor coolly replied, "What, already?"

A Friend in Need. is the Balsam of Wild Cherry to all who are afflicted with bronchial troubles or Asthma. Its singular power over these diseases has rendered Dr. Wistar famous wherever pulmonary complaints are known.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.

Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.

From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.

I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor,

My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40::tf

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—THE undersigned are still engaged in the manufacture of their premium fans at M. D. Landreth's ¾ of a mile east of the Court House in Greensboro N. C. Orders promptly attended to, and thankfully received.
H. B. DOWLER & CO.
Those that are indebted to us in the counties adjoining Guilford will find their notes with W. C. Porter in Greensboro.
(71—3mo.) H. B. DOWLER & CO.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.
A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

LAMPS.
A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22::7m

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

NOTICE.—VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE. The subscriber being desirous to move west, offers for sale the following tract of land, situated in the South East corner of Guilford County, on the waters of stinking quarter 2 miles North of Longs mills contains **192 acres,** has a good saw mill and corn mill on it; good frame barn and shop, good log house and kitchen, and other out houses, good orchard, and a meadow that cannot be surpassed in the State. Also a tract lying in Alamance County containg **250 acres,** all timber, situated 2 miles south of Mount hermin Meeting House on the public road leading from Graham to the foundry; a splendid cite for a tan yard and store, and both badly needed, terms to suit the purchaser either time or cash payments.
(66::3m.) FREDERIC STAFFORD.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
SUNSBURY GATES Co., N. C.
WILL GIVE prompt attention to the collection of all County Land Claims, Revolutionary Pensions etc., that may be placed in his hands.
He will also attend to buying and selling located Lands in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas and Texas.
☞ Terms moderate. No charge made in any case unless Successful.
REFERS TO—

Thos. Bragg,	Governor N. C.
Hon. H. W Miller,	Raleigh N. C.
" Keneth Rayner,	Raleigh N. C.
Col. R. T. Paine,	M. C. N. C.
Joseph Segar	Hampton, Va.

(57—6m.)

MONEY WANTED AND NO MISTAKE.—All those indebted to S. Archer by open account to January 1, 1857, are hereby notified that unless they settle by the 4th July next, their accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer.
June 16. S. ARCHER.

COLLINS & Co. GENUINE Hartford Axes, for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.

All kinds of Blanks for Sale.

COMMITTEES OF COMMON Schools from 3rd Monday April 1857 to 3rd Monday in April 1858.

DISTRICT.	NAMES OF COMMITTEE-MEN.
1	R. C. Scott G. L. Busic L. J. Apple.
2	W P Heath Daniel Huffines, Daniel R Low.
3	Jacob Gerringer John Paylor Wm Boon.
4	John Albright Hillery Huffman, G Starr.
5	Levi May, Jonathan Greeson, H Greeson.
6	John F Record, Henry Kime, Wm Smith.
7	A Maxwell, Wm Green Jno. M Wright.
8	Daniel Wirick, Jacob Smith, Henry Smith,
9	S H Denny, M. Wirick J. Gray.
10	Geo. Gannon Jno. A Pritcherd J R Hanner.
11	D C Stewart, S Hunter, Gedeon Greeson.
12	Erevin Hanner Paul Coble J Hemphill.
13	James Gant, Spencer Bevill, J Parker.
14	Daniel Wirick, S McLintock, J Gilchrist
15	E Donnell, Jno. C Rankin, Thos. Buckhanan.
16	Jno. W. McMurray H A Sharp, R Kirkman.
17	W G Tucker, R D Thom, J B Gamble.
18	C Sinclair, Cornelius Dick, S W Barker.
19	Thomas E Moore, J Tatum, Jno. Pearson.
20	James Hobbs Andrew J Piles, Wm Scott.
21	Daniel Albright Caleb White, Lem Smith.
22	Alfred Ingold E F Cummings J N Short.
23	Samuel S Davis Wm Hodson, Geo. Beard.
24	R Stepheneon, Wm Kirkman, Jno. Hall
25	C N Barham, T Goley, Jonathan Strader
26	John Lambeth, Jesse Case, Jno. Highfield.
27	L Kirkman, Wm M Cummings C Smith.
28	Timothy Russell, Dr. S Sapp J E Marlow.
29	Spinx Reece, Oran Linebury J J Armfield.
30	Wm Davis B F Wiley Anson Holton.
31	Jno. B. Dwiggins, Jno. Frazier, J Gordon
32	Saml. Donnell, A Moore, J Beubow.
33	Geo. Bowman Jonathan Bulla L Starbuck.
34	Elisha Charles, J A Davis Stephen White.
35	Dr. J Penix, Jno. Hedgecock D Wilburn.
36	W F Bowman A C Jones, Solomon Horney.
37	Wm Britain, C Booth, J A Hoskins.
38	C G Yates, A Weatherly, John Denny.
39	Pleasant McAdoo A Rankin, M Rankin.
40	Wm McMurray, L Rayl, Robt. McCuiston.
41	H C Dick E N McLean Willis Sikes.
42	M D Young S Rayl, John Kellum.
43	Ambrose Phillippie, O Friddle, C Neece.
44	T Rankin Wm. P Wharton J P Wooters.
45	J B Hounton, D M Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46	J G Anthony Obed Anthony, J Coffin.
47	Morrison Donnell, N Hackett, L Hackett.
48	Harris Kirkman, G Stanley, R Caldwell.
49	D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50	Amos Stewart, J W Patterson, H Ledbetter.
51	T G Wharton, Henry Foust Wm M Clapp.
52	A H Lindsay, Thomas Macy, John Clark.
53	Dr. S G Coffin Wm Reece, W H Stanley.
54	Zebadee Kersey, J Henderson N Hunt Jr.
55	Charles Harden, Edward Kirkman, A Ross.
56	J Murphey, J Sillivan, Ithamer Armfield.
57	L R Kirkman, G W Suigot, J W Northam.
58	Nathan Johnson, J G Hedgecock S Sullivan.
59	Joshua Starr, Hance Corsbie Alfred Jones.
60	J Underwood Robert Thomas, J Carmon.
61	Thos. Warren, G Pegram, Wm. Anthony.
62	John Ricks, F Mason, Saml. Parsons.
63	Bingham Smith K Coltraine J Hodgin Jr.
64	J Bundy, M H Mendenhall, E E Mendenhall.
65	Hiram Cobb, Fountain McLean, J Denny.
66	Henry Wright, Jehu C Lamb, H Bundy.
67	Geo. Cable Alexander Hanner, S Swain.
68	Emsley Elliott, Abram Curtis, Wm. Layton.
69	D Waynack L L Kernodle P H Summers.
70	John Thomas, Peter Gerringer Asa Clapp.
71	S Thomas, Jos. A Houston, M S Sherwood.
72	David Cable, Eli Ingold, Daniel Ingold.
73	W A Russell, Jonathan Welch J J Welch.
74	O McMichael, J Wright, M B Weatherley.
75	Haywood Praddy Saml. S White J Brown.
76	James Dick James Paisly, J R Sloan.
71.	By order Board Supt's. E. W. OGBURN. Ch'r.

A CARD.
THE MERCHANTS of Greensboro, feeling the necessity of a change in their manner of doing business in this place, have resolved to have all debts made for goods sold due the first of each July and the first of each January, without regard to the date of the purchase. We are decidedly of the opinion that it will be better for the customer as well as the merchant.
January 1, 1857:
J. & F. GARRETT,
W. J. McCONNEL,
GILMER & HENDRIX,
A. P. ECKLE,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE & CO.,
J. N. THOMPSON,
R. G. LINDSAY,
J. R. & J. SLOAN,
W. C. PORTER,
A. WEATHERLY,
RANKIN & McLEAN,
WINBOURNE & WITTY,
C. N. McADOO.
(56::tf)

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.
Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.
Also,
Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavelt's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) Raleigh, N. C.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigh; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8::1y.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.—Mrs. WHEELER & Mrs. OAKLEY take this method of informing their friends & customers that they have received their new stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods—consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, &c. Particular attention paid to Dress-Making. We have one of the best systems of Dress-Cutting in this country, and have made Arrangements to receive direct from New York Patterns every month. Room No. 2, over Garrett's store.
Greensboro, March 25, 1857. 63tf

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.
WHEREAS, THE LAST GENERAL ASSEMBLY, by an act entitled, "A supplementary act to take the sense of the people of the State relative to the proposed amendment of the Constitution," did enact as follows:
Whereas, a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina, has been read in each house of the present General Assembly on three several days, and agreed to by two-thirds of each house respectively, in the precise words following: "A bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina:"
Whereas, at the session of the last General Assembly, begun and held at Raleigh, on the third Monday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, a bill, entitled "a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina," was read three times in each house of the said General Assembly, and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each house respectively. And whereas, the bill so agreed to hath been duly published six months previous to the election of the members of this present General Assembly, according to the clause of section one of article four of the amended Constitution, and the directions contained in the second section of the said bill; and it is the intention, by this bill, to agree to the preamble and first section of the bill aforesaid, containing the said alteration of the Constitution of this State: And whereas, a large number of the people are disfranchised by the freehold qualification now required of voters for members of the Senate: therefore, *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, two-thirds of the whole number of members of each house concurring,* That the second clause of the third section of the first article of the amended Constitution, ratified by the people of North Carolina, on the second Monday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five, shall be amended to read as follows: "*Every free white man of the age of twenty-one years, being a native or naturalized citizen of the United States, and who has been an inhabitant of the State for twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election, and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate for the district in which he resides.*"
And whereas, it was further provided by the said act, "That the foregoing amendment to the Constitution of this State, as embodied in the preceding section, be submitted by the Governor to the people on the first Thursday in August, 1857, sixty days notice having been given in ten newspapers."
NOW, THEREFORE, I do hereby give notice to all persons entitled to vote for members of the House of Commons, that polls will be opened on the first Thursday in August next, by the Sheriffs of the respective Counties, at the election precinets within the same, to take the sense of the said voters as to the ratification of said amendment to the Constitution of the State; those for ratification to vote with a written or printed ticket—"*Approved;*" those opposed thereto to vote with a similar ticket—"*Not Approved.*"
Given under my hand, as Governor of the State of North Carolina, at the Executive office in the City of Raleigh, on the 18th day of May, A. D., 1857.
[L. S.]
By the Governor: THOS. BRAGG.
PULASKI COWPER, Pr. Sec'y.
May 18, 1857. 73::3w.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY Class H,
to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on SATURDAY, June 27th, 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers.
SCHEME.
20 drawn ballots in each package of **26** tickets.

1	$65.276	$65.276
1	25.000	25.000
2	10.000	20.000
2	5.000	10.000
4	2.500	10.000
10	1.000	10.000
10	600	6.000
10	400	4.000
100	300	30.000
1.000	200	200.000
116	80	9.280
116	60	6.960
16.672	30	320.160
16.580	20	330.600
16.580	10	165.300
45.220 prizes, amounting to		$1.217.216

We would advise all to make an effort and buy a Package of

Certificate of 26 Wholes,	$307 50
Do. 26 Halves,	153 75
Do. 26 Quarters,	76 87
Do. 26 Eighths,	38 43

GRAND CONSOLIDATED HAVANA PLAN LOTTERY OF MARYLAND.
R. France & Co., Managers. *Extra Class* SIX, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on Tuesday, June 30th, 1857.
SCHEME.

1 prize of	$34.790 is	$34.790
1 "	10.000 is	10.000
1 "	5.000 is	5.000
5 prizes of	4.000 are	10.000
5 "	1.500 are	7.500
5 "	1.250 are	6.250
10 "	1.000 are	10.000
20 "	600 are	12.000
20 "	500 are	10.000
132 "	400 are	52.800

Approximation Prizes.

4 of $500	Ap' to $34.790 are	$2.000
4 of 450	" 10.000 are	1.800
4 of 250	" 5.000 are	1.000
20 of 100	" 2.000 are	2.000
20 of 90	" 1.500 are	1.800
20 of 80	" 1.250 are	1.600
40 of 60	" 1.000 are	2.400
80 of 50	" 600 are	4.000
80 of 40	" 500 are	3.200
525 of 20	" 400 are	10.500
1.000 prizes, amounting to		$188.700

Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2.50.
☞ Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, in full, *without deduction* in this Lottery.
T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::ly) Baltimore, Maryland.

SAVANNAH LOTTERY. ON THE HAVANA PLAN of Single Numbers. ANDERSON & SON, *Managers,* Successors to J. F. Winter, Manager. Prizes payable without deduction. Capital Prize **$60,000.** 30,000 Tickets. JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY, *by authority of the State of Georgia. CLASS Y.* Draws June 15th, 1857, at St. Andrews' Hall, Savannah, Ga., under the sworn superintendence of W. R. SYMONS, Esqs., and J. M. PRENTISS, Esq.
MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$60,000
1 "		20,000
1 "		10,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		4,000
1 "		2,000
3 Prizes of	1,000 are	3,000
5 "	" 500 "	2,500
100 "	100 "	10,000
100 "	50 "	5,000

Approximation Prizes.

72	Approximation Prizes	3,760
3,000 of	30 are	90,000
3286 Prizes amounting to		$215,260

Tickets $10; *Halves* 5; *Quarters* 2.50.
Small Scheme drawn every Saturday.
Bank Notes of sound Banks taken at par.
Checks on New York remitted for prizes.
Address orders for tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets to
ANDERSON & SON, Managers,
Macon or Savannah, Ga.
☞ Persons holding Prize Tickets of J. F. Winter, Manager, will send them to us for payment. (52::y)

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Triming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.
All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.
Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (14::tf)

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES
[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]
Capital Prize $80,000!!!
TICKETS ONLY $10!
Owing to the great favor with which our Single Number Lotteries have been received by the public, and the large demand for Tickets, the Managers, S. SWAN & CO., will have a drawing each Saturday throughout the year.
The following Scheme will be drawn in each of their Lotteries for June, 1857.
CLASS 39,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public